

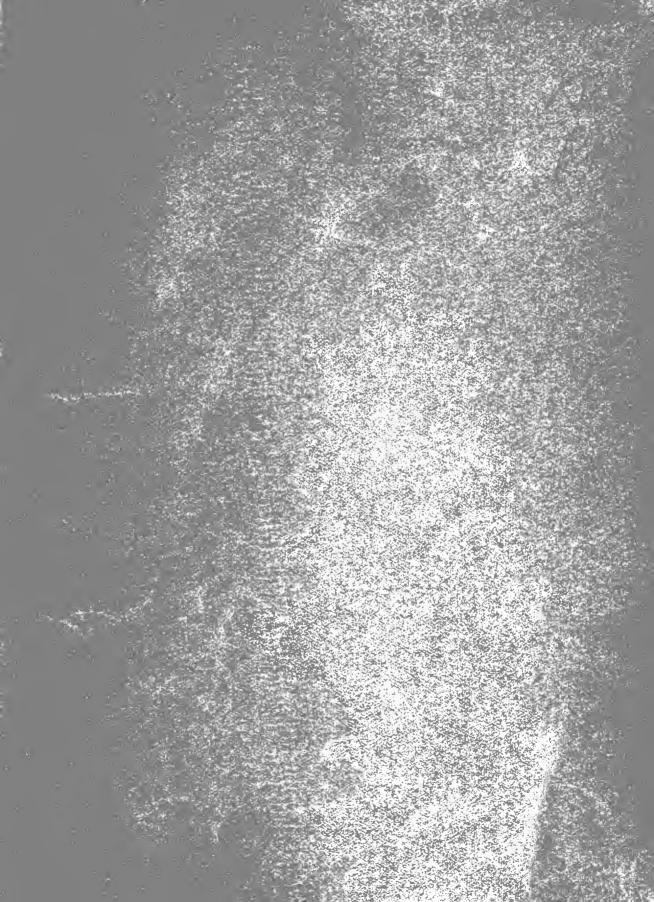
NY PUBLIC LIBRARY THE BRANCH LIBRARIES

3 3333 10518 1339

j-388.8-B

READING ROOM

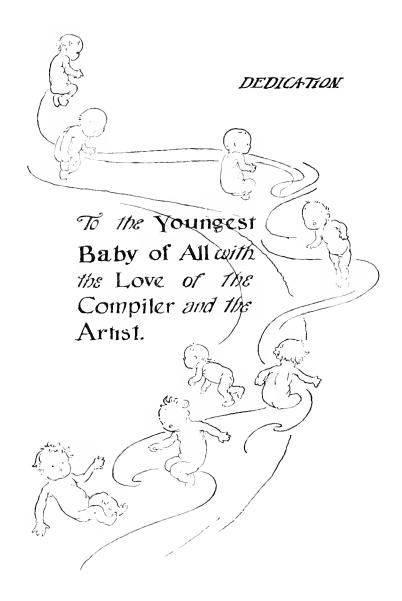
J-Jerrold Big book of nursery rhymes



Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2007 with funding from Microsoft Corporation

# The big book of NURSERY RHYMES





Printed in Great Britain by Blackie & Son, Ltd., Glasgow

BLACKIE & SON LTD., 50 OLD BAILEY, LONDON, AND 17 STANHOPE STREET, GLASGOW BLACKIE & SON (INDIA) LTD., BOMBAY: BLACKIE & SON (CANADA) LTD., TORONTO







Thou shalt sit on a cushion and sewa fine seam. And fed upon smawherries sugar and cream

he big rsery Edited by Walter Jerrold Illustrated by Charles Robinson Published by Blackie and 5 on Lig 62

learold liter Coreland

# MANAMAN OLIGIA VANAMAN



#### INTRODUCTION

HE very title, Nursery Rhymes, which has come to be associated with a great body of familiar verse, is in itself sufficient indication of the manner in which that verse has been passed down from generation to generation. Who composed the little pieces it is, save in a few cases, impossible to say: some are certainly very old, and were doubtless repeated thousands of times before their first appearance in print. References to certain favourites may be found in the pages of the dramatists of Elizabeth's time.

Attempts are sometimes made to read into these Rhymes a deeper significance than the obvious and simple one which has accounted for their enduring popularity in the Nursery, but this volume has no

A 2

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

#### Introduction

concern with such profound interpretations, any more than have the little people who love the old jingles best.

The earliest known collection of Nursery Rhymes was published about 1760 by John Newbery, the first publisher who devoted his attention to very young readers. In his book, which included songs from the plays of Shakespeare, some of the Rhymes appeared with titles which sound strange to our ears; thus "Ding, Dong, Bell" was called "Plato's Song", while "There were Two Birds sat on a Stone" was "Aristotle's Song". To each Rhyme was appended a moral maxim, as for example, to "Is John Smith within?" is added "Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it". Most of the Rhymes in this little Newbery collection, amongst them "There was a little Man and he wooed a little Maid" and "The Wise Men of Gotham", are repeated in the present volume so far as may be in accordance with that early text. Others have been compared with early versions in chap-books issued late in the eighteenth century or early in the nineteenth

Students divide our rhymes into narrative pieces, historical, folk-lore, game rhymes, counting-out rhymes, jingles, fragments, and so forth, but for the children for whom and by whom they are remembered, and for whose sake they are here collected and pictured anew, they are just—Nursery Rhymes.





# CONTENTS

			Page				Page
•			35	Ват, ват			43
			60	Bessie Bell and Mary Gray			
			293	BETTY WINKLE'S PIG			- 1
			234	BILLY, BILLY			,
			49				6.4
			141				,
			46				
ING	GO		<del>7</del> 6				41
			179				• •
							-
			_				126
			• • •				
			-				
Ε.			142				0
				73 77			34
							_
			•				
							174
					-		44
			-				0
							31
				_		•	64
-	-					•	87
		DING GO	DING GO	35 60 293 234 49 141 46 0ING GO 76 179 92 147 56 221 147 56 221 148 140 86 285	Bat, bat   Bessie Bell and Mary Gray	Bat, bat   Bessie Bell and Mary Gray	Bat, bat   Bessie Bell and Mary Gray

#### Contents

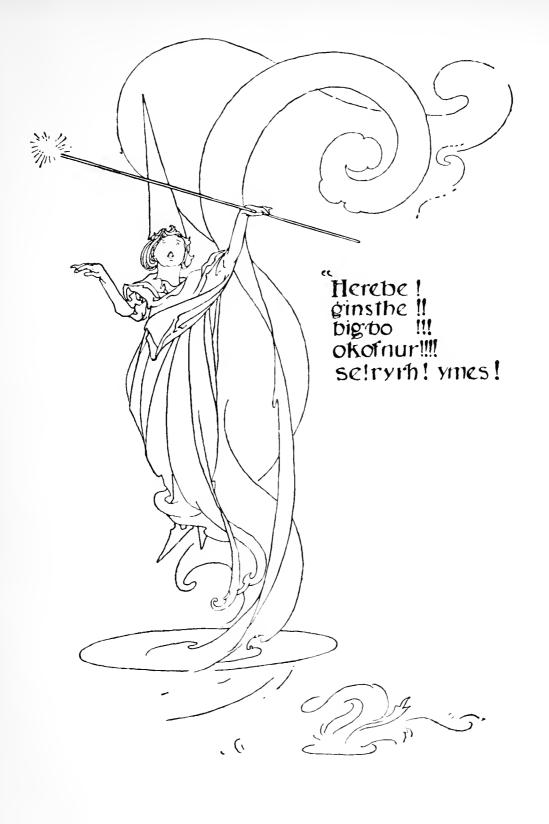
					Page				Page
COCK ROBIN'S COURT	ING				145	Hush-a-bye, Baby			63
Coffee and Tea			•		277	Hush, Baby, My Dolly .			65
Comical Folk .		•	•		294	IF			98
Cross-patch .		•	•		123	IF			277
Curly Locks .		•	•		180	IF WISHES WERE HORSES .			281
Cushy Cow .	•		•		202	I HAD A LITTLE PONY .			66
Daffy-down-dilly		•	•		36	I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY			187
Dame Trot .			•		97	I'll tell you a Story .			308
DANCE, LITTLE BABY		•			69	l'LL Try			270
DANCE TO YOUR DAD	DIE				15	I LOVE SIXPENCE			83
Danty Baby .					199	In Marble Halls			58
Dear, dear! .					217	I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING .			239
DICKERY, DICKERY, DA	RE	•			70	Jack and Jill			170
DIDDLE DIDDLE DUMP	LING				244	Jack's Fiddle			284
DIDDLEY-DIDDLEY-DUN	IPTY	•			84	JACK JINGLE			245
DING, DONG, BELL		•			295	JACK SPRAT'S PIG			58
Doctor Faustus					134	JERRY AND JAMES AND JOHN			111
DOCTOR FELL .					259	JOHN COOK'S GREY MARE .			33
Doctor Foster .					35	JOHNNY			261
EARLY RISING .					109	KING PIPPIN'S HALL			277
ELIZABETH, ELSPETH,	Betsy,	AND	Bess		201	Lady-bird, Lady-bird .			156
FEETIKINS		•			256	LAVENDER BLUE			37
FINGERS AND TOES					86	Lengthening Days			106
FOR EVERY EVIL .					146	LITTLE BETTY BLUE			81
FORTUNE-TELLING BY	CHERR	Y-STO	NES		157	LITTLE BO-PEEP			158
FORTUNE-TELLING BY	DAISY	Рета	LS		225	LITTLE BOY BLUE			222
Georgy Porgy .					53	LITTLE GIRL, LITTLE GIRL.			100
Going to St. Ives					176	LITTLE JACK HORNER			24
GOOD-FRIDAY SONG					238	LITTLE JENNY WREN			68
GOOD KING ARTHUR					119	LITTLE MAID			42
GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GA	NDER				131	LITTLE MISS MUFFET			144
GRACE BEFORE MEAT			facin	ıg	165	LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST .			244
GREEN GRAVEL .			facin	ıg	116	LITTLE TOM TUCKER			223
HANDY PANDY .					26	London Bridge			264
HARK, HARK! THE DO	GS DO	BARK			107	Lucy Locket			225
•					111	Margery Daw			221
HEY! DIDDLE, DIDDLE					94	Mary, Mary	faci	ng	244
'					37	Mary's Canary			147
How do you do?					98	Master I Have			267
Нимрту-Димрту					90	MATTHEW, MARK, LUKE, AND JO	HN fac	ing	261
Hush-a-bye, Baby					57	Merry are the Bells .			177

#### Contents

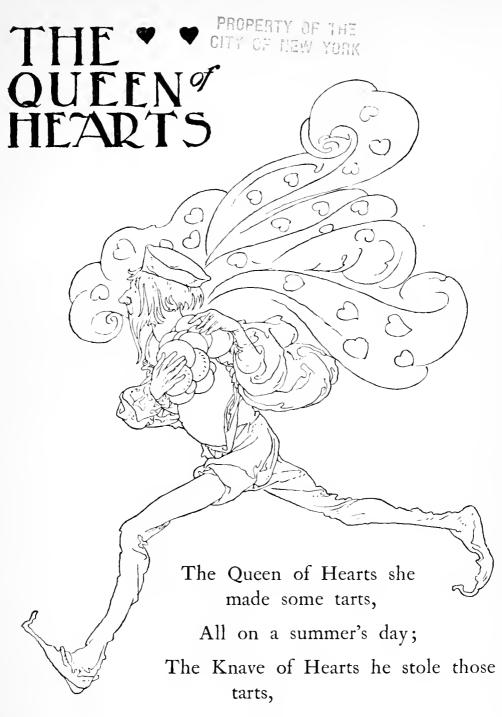
					Page 1					D
Monday's Child					167	ROBIN AND WREN .				Page 88
More about Jack Jir					178	ROBIN, THE BOBBIN .	•			178
Mother Goose .					211	Rock-a-by, Ваву .				267
My Black Hen .					307	SAINT SWITHIN'S DAY				14
Му Воу Тамміе					279	Sammy Soapsuds .				84
My Lady Wind					67	SATURDAY, SUNDAY .				52
My Maid Mary					88	See, See!				300
Nancy Dawson .					263	SEEKING A WIFE .				133
NANNY ETTICOAT					238	Shave a Pig				175
NEEDLES AND PINS					114	Simon Brodie's Cow.				233
Nonsense					221	SIMPLE SIMON				17
Nothing-at-all					157	SING A SONG OF SIXPEN				205
Of Arithmetic .					136	0 7				130
OF GOING TO BED					164	Sing, sing!				262
	•				118	SIX LITTLE MICE .				297
OF THE CUTTING OF					82	SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP .		•		45
OF WASHING .					69	SNAIL				66
OLD CHAIRS TO MEN					300	SOLOMON GRUNDY .				122
OLD KING COLE					101	St. Valentine's Day.		faci		180
OLD MOTHER HUBBAR	RD				301	SULKY SUE		Juc.		110
OLD WOMAN, OLD W					224	TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN				282
ONE MISTY, MOISTY					228	Tell-tale-tit		•	·	204
One, Two					242	Ten Fingers				117
ONE, TWO, THREE, A					20	THE BLACKSMITH .		•	į	135
OVER THE WATER TO					136	THE BOY AND THE OWL		•	Ī	144
PANCAKE DAY .					56	THE BURNY BEE .		•	į	199
Peg					49	THE CODLIN WOMAN .			Ċ	118
PETER PIPER .	•				263	THE CROOKED SONG .				293
Peter White .		_			44	THE CUCKOO				148
POLLY FLINDERS.					210	THE DAYS OF THE MONT			·	140
POLLY, PUT THE KETT					134	THE DEATH AND BURIAL		к Ro		150
POOR OLD ROBINSON					51	THE DIVISION OF LABOUR	R .	faci	ing	277
Poor Robin .					68	THE DOVE AND THE WR	EN .			200
Punch and Judy					188	THE FARMER AND HIS DA				268
Pussy Cat .			facir	19	69	THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER				259
Pussycat Mew .					131	THE FLY AND THE HUME				40
QUEEN ANNE .			faci	ng	36	THE FOUNT OF LEARNING				135
RIDE A COCK-HORSE					132	THE FOX AND THE GOOS				271
RIDE AWAY, RIDE AWA	Υ				210	THE GIRL IN THE LANE				142
ROBIN-A-ROBIN .					59	THE HART	•			299
ROBIN AND RICHARD					140	THE HOUSE THAT LACK F				71

## Contents

Page	
THE JOLLY MILLER	T 317
THE KILKENNY CATS	TT-
THE KING OF FRANCE 181	m -
THE LADY AND THE SWINE 254	The same of the sa
THE LATEST NEWS	Turne was a Mars
THE LIGHT-HEARTED FAIRY 186	THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN
THE LION AND THE UNICORN 217	
THE LITTLE CLOCK	Transport No.
THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW 06	The D
THE LITTLE GUINEA-PIG	1
THE LITTLE HUSBAND 229	There is a street of the stree
THE LITTLE MAN WITH A GUN 280	There May 10
THE LITTLE MOPPET 233	THREE MEN IN A TUB
THE LITTLE MOUSE	The second of
THE LOVING BROTHERS	TT- T
THE MAN AND HIS CALF	TI- D
THE MAN IN THE MOON 16	T. D. I
THE MAN IN THE WILDERNESS 99	TO MARKET
THE MAN OF THESSALY	TOMMY'S CAKE
THE MERCHANTS OF LONDON facing 53	To
THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR 230	
THE MOUSE AND THE MILLER 81	T T D . 0
THE MOUSE RAN UP THE CLOCK 227	Tongs
THE NUT-TREE	
THE OBSTINATE PIG 180	1 IO THE HAYFIFID
THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED IN A BASKET 50	TO THE HAYFIELD
THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE. 112	Two Little Birds
THE ORANGE STEALER 82	TWO LITTLE BIRDS
THE OWL IN THE OAK	UP HILL AND DOWN DALE
THE PIDED'S COM	UP PIPPEN HILL
THE PUMPKIN EATER	WASH ME AND COMB ME
THE QUARRELSOME KITTENS	
THE QUEEN OF HEARTS 10	WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF? . 90
Гне Rose is Red facing 84	WHAT CARE I?
THE SONG OF MYSELF 115	
THE TAILORS AND THE SMALL	
THE THREE KITTENS	WING, WANG, WADDLE, OH! 208
THE WAY TO LONDON TOWN 116	WINTER HAS COME . 166
THE WIND 85	YANKEE DOODLE
THE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM	

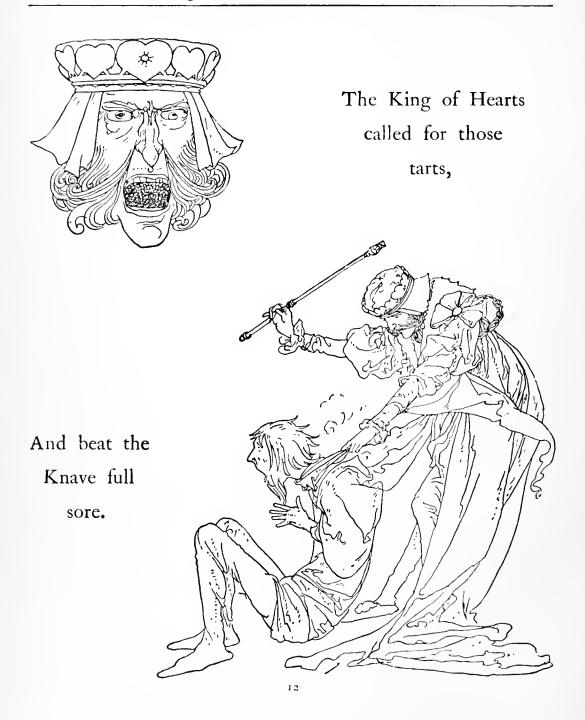






And took them clean away.

#### The Queen of Hearts



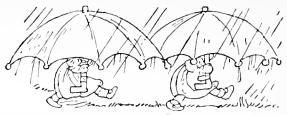
### The Queen of Hearts

The Knave of Hearts brought back those tarts,



And vowed he'd steal no more.

# SAINT SWITHIN'S DAY





St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain, For forty days it will remain; St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair, For forty days 't will rain no more.

#### Dance to your Daddie



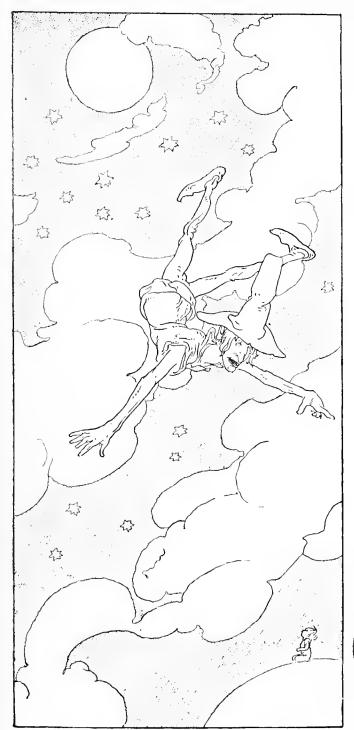
#### DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,
My bonnie laddie,
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie lamb!
You shall get a fishie
On a little dishie,
You shall get a fishie when the boat comes hame!

Dance to your daddie, My bonnie laddie,

Dance to your daddie, and to your mammie sing!
You shall get a coatie,
And a pair of breekies,

You shall get a coatie when the boat comes in!



## THE MAN IN THE MOON

The man in the moon

Came tumbling down

And asked the way to Norwich;

He went by the south,

And burnt his mouth

With eating cold pease porridge.



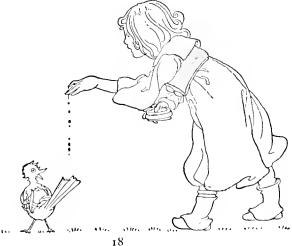


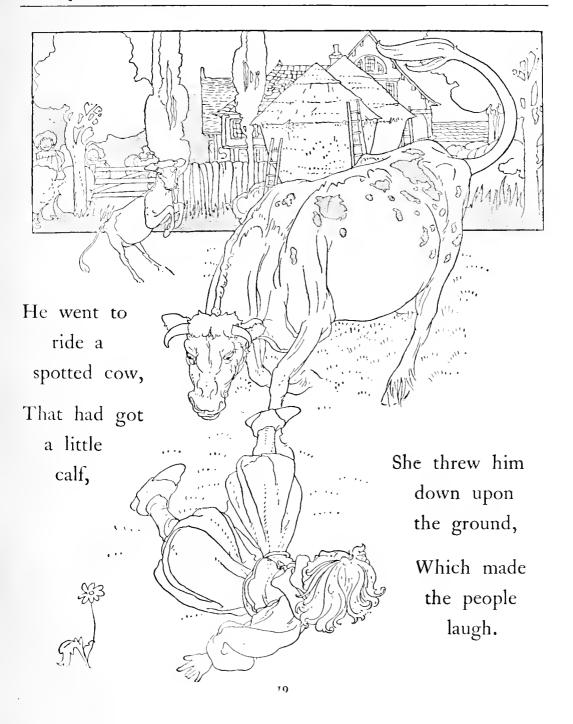
#### SIMPLE SIMON

IMPLE SIMON met a pie-man, Going to the fair; Says Simple Simon to the pie-man, "Let me taste your ware."

Says the pie-man unto Simon, "First give me a penny." Says Simple Simon to the pie-man, "I have not got any."

He went to catch a dicky-bird, And thought he could not fail, Because he had got a little salt To put upon his tail.







Then Simple Simon went a-hunting,

For to catch a hare,

He rode a goat about the street,

But could not find one there.

He went for to eat honey

Out of the mustard-pot,

He bit his tongue until he cried,

That was all the good he got.

20



"SIMPLE SIMON WENT A-FISHING"





IMPLE SIMON went a-fishing For to catch a whale; And all the water he had got Was in his mother's pail.

He went to take a bird's nest, Was built upon a bough;

A branch gave way, and Simon fell Into a dirty slough.

He went to shoot a wild duck,

> But the wild duck flew away;

Says Simon, "I can't hit him,

> Because he will not stay."



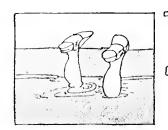
(D 922)



NCE Simon made a great Snowball,

And brought it in to roast; He laid it down before the fire,

And soon the ball was lost.



E went to slide upon the ice,

Before the ice would bear;

Then he plunged in above his knees,

Which made poor Simon stare.

He went to try if cherries ripe

Grew upon a thistle;

He pricked his finger very much,

Which made poor Simon whistle.

He washed himself with blacking-ball,

Because he had no soap:

Then, then, said to his mother,

"I'm a beauty now, I hope."

He went for water in a sieve,

But soon it all ran through;

And now poor Simple Simon

Bids you all adieu.



#### Toad and Frog-Jack Horner



#### TOAD AND FROG

"Croak," said the toad, "I'm hungry I think,

To-day I've had nothing to eat or to drink;

I'll crawl to a garden and jump through the pales,

And there I'll dine nicely on slugs and on snails."

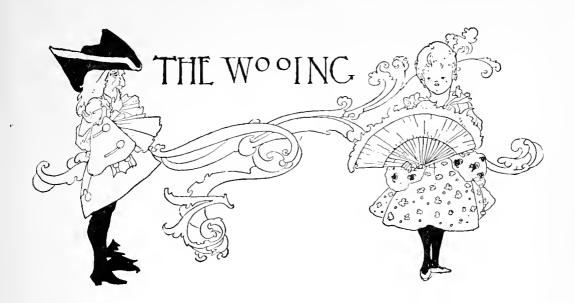
"Ho, ho!" quoth the frog, "is that what you mean? Then I'll hop away to the next meadow stream, There I will drink, and eat worms and slugs too, And then I shall have a good dinner like you."

## LITTLE Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating of Christmas pie;

He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And cried "What a good boy
was I!"







There was a little man,
Who wooed a little maid;

And he said: "Little maid, will you wed, wed?

I have little more to say,

So will you ay or nay

For the least said is soonest mend-ed, ded, ded."

Then the little maid replied:

"Should I be your little bride,

Pray what must we have for to eat, eat?

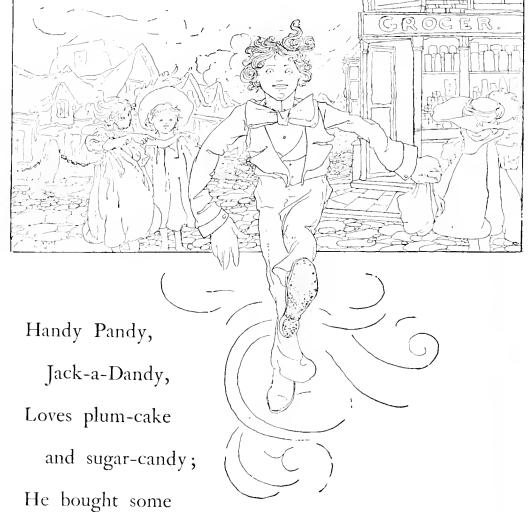
Will the flame that you're so rich in

Light a fire in the kitchen?

Or the little god of Love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

# HANDY PANDY





And out he came, hop, hop, hop,

at a grocer's shop,

## The Kilkenny Cats



There were once two cats of Kilkenny,

Each thought there was one cat too many;

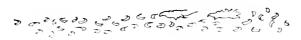
So they fought and they fit,

And they scratched and they bit,

Till, excepting their nails

And the tips of their tails,

Instead of two cats, there weren't any.



# BLOW WIND BLOW - BLOW

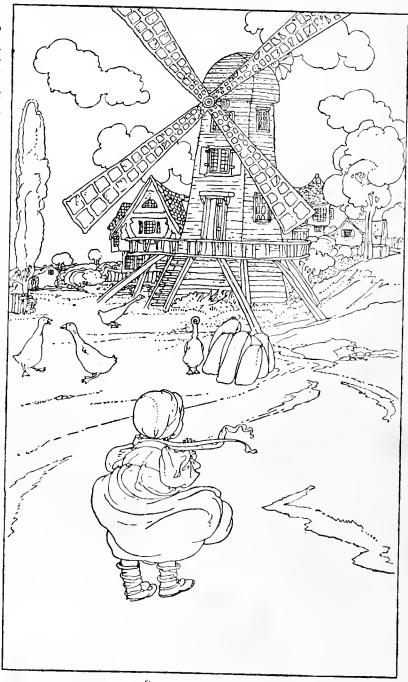
Blow, wind, blow! and go, mill, go!

That the miller may grind his corn;

That the bakermay take it, and into rolls make it,

And send us some hot in the morn.



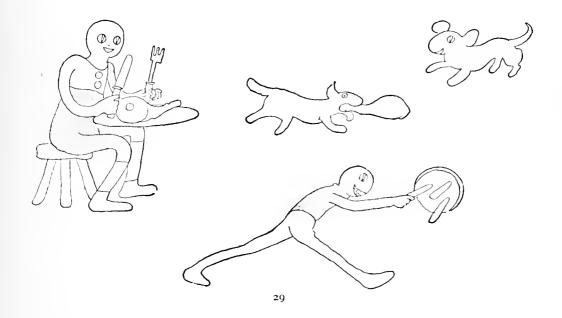


## One, two, three, and four Legs

## ONE, TWO, THREE, AND FOUR LEGS

Two legs sat upon three legs, With one leg in his lap; In comes four legs, And runs away with one leg.

Up jumps two legs,
Catches up three legs,
Throws it after four legs,
And makes him bring back one leg.



#### BLUE BELL BOY



HAD a little boy,

And called him Blue Bell;

Gave him a little work,

He did it very well.

I bade him go upstairs

To bring me a gold pin;
In coal-scuttle fell he,

Up to his little chin.

He went to the garden

To pick a little sage;

He tumbled on his nose,

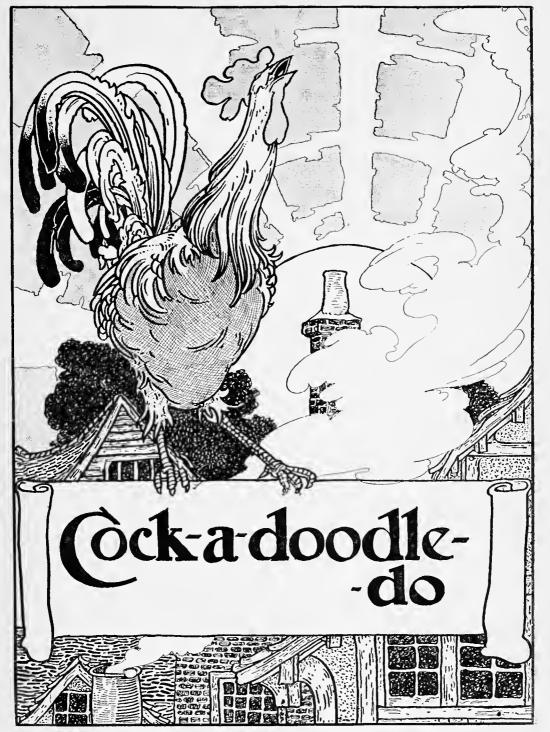
And fell into a rage.

He went to the cellar

To draw a little beer;

And quickly did return

To say there was none there.



#### Cock-a-Doodle-do

#### COCK-A-DOODLE-DO

Cock-a-doodle-do!

My dame has lost her shoe;

My master's lost his fiddle-stick,

And don't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-do!

What is my dame to do?

Till master finds his fiddle-stick,

She'll dance without her shoe.



## Fohn Cook's Grey Mare

## JOHN COOK'S GREY MARE



OHN COOK had a little grey mare; he, haw, hum!

Her back stood up, and her bones they were bare; he, haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up Shuter's bank; he, haw, hum!

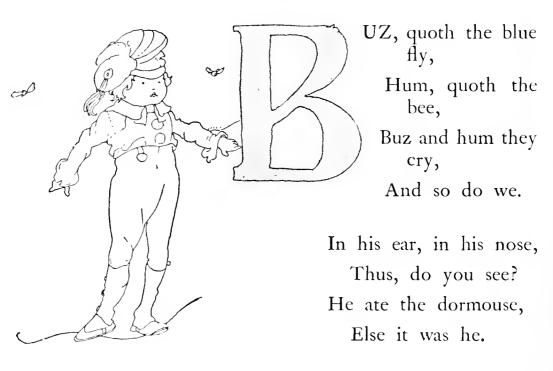
And there his nag did kick and prank; he, haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up Shuter's hill; he, haw, hum! His mare fell down, and she made her will; he, haw, hum!

The bridle and saddle were laid on the shelf; he, haw, hum! If you want any more you may sing it yourself; he, haw, hum!

## Buz and Hum—Tommy Tittlemouse

#### BUZ AND HUM



## TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house;
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.



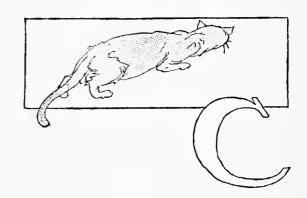
#### A, B, and See—Doctor Foster

## A AND B AND SEE



Great A, little a, bouncing B,

The cat's in the cupboard and she can't see.



#### DOCTOR FOSTER



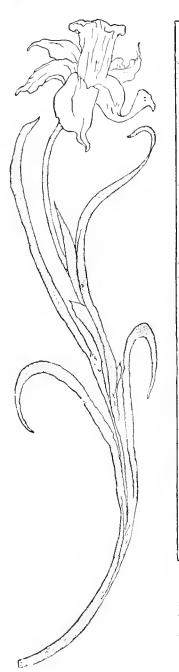
OCTOR Foster went to Glo'ster,

In a shower of rain;

He stepped in a puddle right up to his middle, And never went there again.

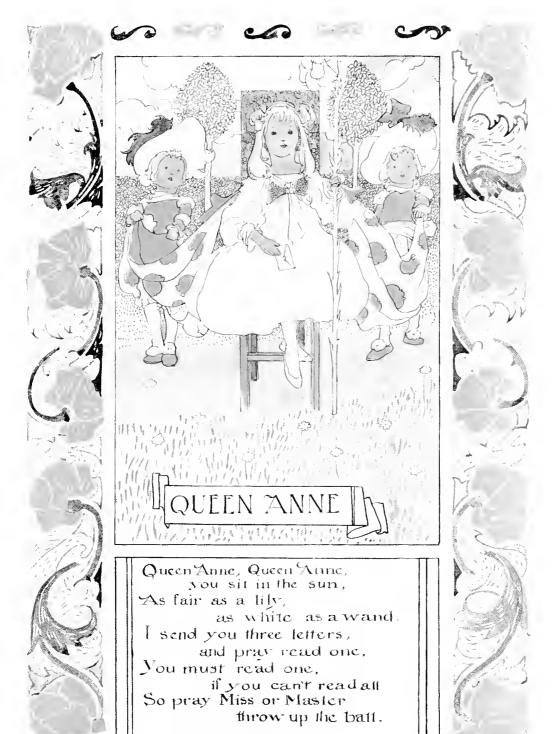
## DAFFY DOWN DILLY @







Daffy-down-dilly has come to town, In a yellow petticoat, and a green gown.





## Ho my Kitten-Lavender Blue

#### HO MY KITTEN

O my kitten, a kitten,
And ho! my kitten, my deary!
Such a sweet pet as this
Was neither far nor neary.

Here we go up, up, up,
Here we go down, down, down;

Here we go backwards and forwards, And here we go round, round, round.

#### LAVENDER BLUE



AVENDER blue and rosemary green,
When I am king you shall be queen;
Call up my maids at four o'clock,
Some to the wheel and some to the
rock,

Some to make hay and some to shear corn,

And you and I will keep ourselves warm.





WO little kittens one stormy night,

They began to quarrel and they began to fight;
One had a mouse and the other had none,

And that's the way the quarrel begun.



"I'll have that mouse," said the biggest cat.

"You'll have that mouse? we'll see about that!"

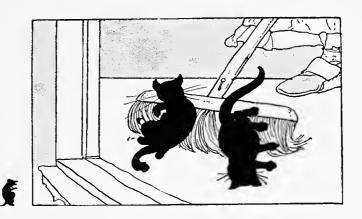
"I will have that mouse," said the eldest son.

"You sha'n't have the mouse," said the little one.



I told you before 't was a stormy night When these two little kittens began to fight; The old woman seized her sweeping broom, And swept the two kittens right out of the room.

## The Quarrelsome Kittens



The ground was covered with frost and snow, And the two little kittens had nowhere to go; So they laid them down on the mat at the door, While the old woman finished sweeping the floor.

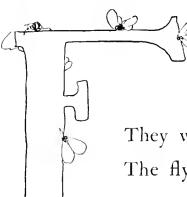


Then they crept in, as quiet as mice, All wet with the snow, and as cold as ice, For they found it was better, that stormy night, To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and fight.



## The Fly—Cat and Dog

#### THE FLY AND THE HUMBLE-BEE



IDDLE-DE-DEE, fiddle-de-dee,
The fly shall marry the humble-bee;

They went to church and married was she, The fly has married the humble-bee.

## CAT AND DOG

Pussy sits beside the fire,

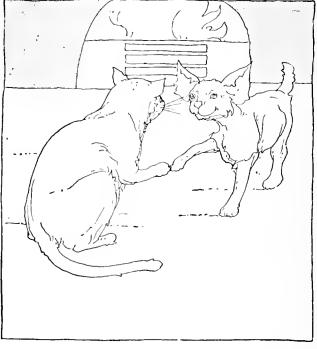
How can she be fair?

In comes the little dog,

"Pussy, are you
there?

So, so, Mistress Pussy,
Pray, how do you
do?"

"Thank you, thank you, little dog,
I'm very well just now."



## Bobby Shaft



#### BOBBY SHAFT

Bobby Shaft is gone to sea,
With silver buckles at his knee;
When he'll come home he'll marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaft!

Bobby Shaft is fat and fair, Combing down his yellow hair; He's my love for evermore! Pretty Bobby Shaft!

#### The Little Clock—Little Maid



#### THE LITTLE CLOCK

There's a neat little clock,

In the schoolroom it stands,

And it points to the time

With its two little hands.

And may we, like the clock,

Keep a face clean and bright,

With hands ever ready

To do what is right.



## LITTLE MAID

"Little maid, pretty maid, whither goest thou?"

"Down in the forest to milk my cow."

"Shall I go with thee?" "No, not now;

When I send for thee, then come thou."





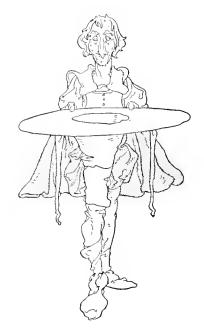


Bat, bat, Come under my hat,
And I'll give you a slice
of bacon;

I'll give you a cake,
If I am not mistaken.

And when I bake,

#### Christmas—Peter White



#### CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat,

Please to put a penny in an old man's hat;

If you have n't got a penny, a ha'penny will do,

If you have n't got a ha'penny, God bless you.

#### PETER WHITE

Peter White will ne'er go right,

And would you know the reason why?

He follows his nose where'er he goes,

And that stands all awry.







LEEP, baby, sleep, deep;

The little lamb is on the green, Be always like the lamb so mild, With woolly fleece so soft A kind, and sweet, and gentle and clean-

Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep, Our cottage vale is Down where the woodbines creep;

child—

Sleep, baby, sleep!

## Up Pippen Hill—A Falling Out

#### UP PIPPEN HILL

As I was going up Pippen Hill,

Pippen Hill was dirty;

There I met a pretty miss,

And she dropped me a

Curtsey.

Little miss, pretty miss,

Blessings light upon you!

If I had half a crown a day,
I'd spend it all upon you.



#### A FALLING OUT



LITTLE old man and I fell out;

How shall we bring this matter about?

Bring it about as well as you can;

Get you gone, you little old man.

# Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son



## Tom, the Piper's Son

## TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,

Stole a pig and away he run!

The pig was eat and Tom was beat,

And Tom went howling down the street.



## Peg—A Difficult Rhyme



#### PEG

Peg, Peg, with a wooden leg,Her father was a miller;He tossed the dumpling at her head,And said he could not kill her.

#### A DIFFICULT RHYME

What is the rhyme for porringer?

The king he had a daughter fair,

And gave the Prince of Orange her.



#### The Old Woman in a Basket



## THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED IN A BASKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket

Seventeen times as high as the moon;

Where she was going I couldn't but ask it,

For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I,

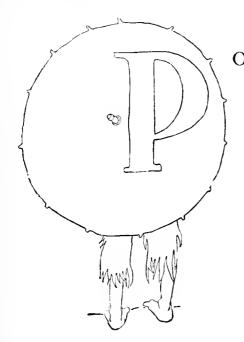
"Where are you going to up so high?"

"To brush the cobwebs off the sky!"

"May I go with thee?"
"Aye, by-and-by."

#### Robinson Crusoe—Two Dogs

## POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE



OOR old Robinson Crusoe!

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

They made him a coat

Of an old nanny goat,

I wonder why they could do so!

With a ring a ting tang,

And a ring a ting tang,

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

#### TWO LITTLE DOGS

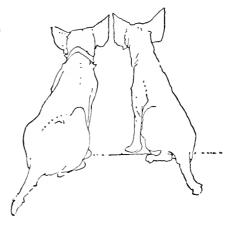
I wo little dogs sat by the fire,

Over a fender of coal-dust;

When one said to the other dog,

"If Pompey won't talk, why,

I must."



## SATURDAY. SUNDAY CELLER



On Saturday night
Shall be all my care
To powder my locks
And curl my hair.

On Sunday morning

My love will come in,

When he will marry me

With a gold ring.





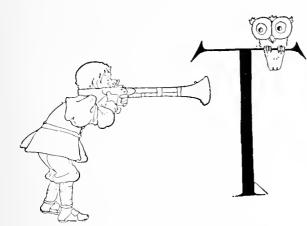
fley diddle dinkety, pot,



The merchants of London they wear scarlet;
Sitk in the collar, and gold in the hem,
So merrily march the merchantmen.

## The Owl in the Oak—Georgy Porgy

#### THE OWL IN THE OAK



HERE was an owl lived in an oak,

Whiskey, whaskey, weedle;

And all the words he ever spoke

Were fiddle, faddle, feedle.

A sportsman chanced to come that way,
Whiskey, whaskey, weedle;
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird,
So fiddle, faddle, feedle!"

## GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,

Kissed the girls and made them cry.

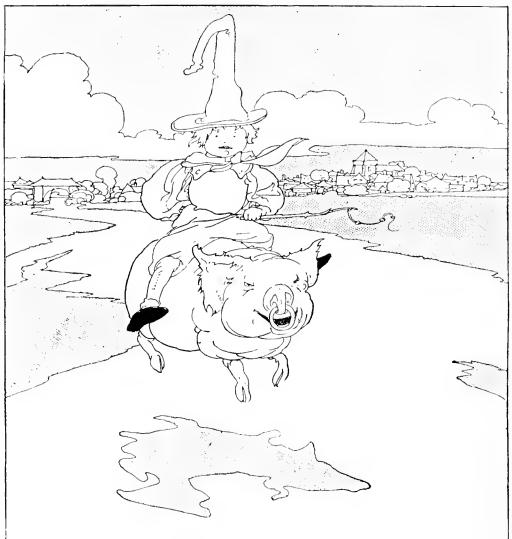
When the boys came out to play,

Georgy Porgy ran away.



## TO MARKET





To market, to market,

To buy a fat pig;

Home again, home again,

Jiggety jig.

To market, to market,

To buy a fat hog;

Home again, home again,

Jiggety jog.

## The Little Guinea-Pig

#### THE LITTLE GUINEA-PIG

There was a little Guinea-Pig, Who, being little, was not big; He always walked upon his feet, And never fasted when he eat.

When from a place he ran away,
He never at that place did stay;
And while he ran, as I am told,
He ne'er stood still for young or old.

He often squeak'd and sometimes vi'lent, And when he squeak'd he ne'er was silent: Though ne'er instructed by a cat, He knew a mouse was not a rat.

One day, as I am certified, He took a whim, and fairly died; And, as I'm told by men of sense, He never has been living since.



## Nick and Nock—Pancake Day

## A NICK AND A NOCK

A nick and a nock,

A hen and a cock,

And a penny for my master.

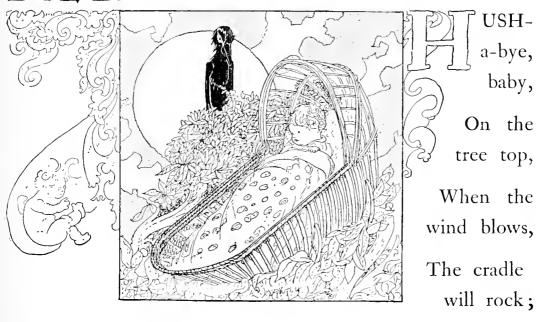




#### PANCAKE DAY

Great A, little A,
This is pancake day;
Toss the ball high,
Throw the ball low,
Those that come after
May sing heigh-ho!

## HUSH A. BYE BABY



When the bough breaks,

The cradle will fall,

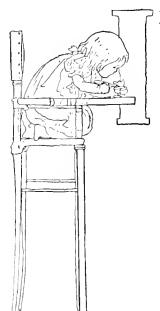
Down tumbles baby,

Cradle, and all.



## Marble Halls—Sprat's Pig

#### IN MARBLE HALLS



N marble halls as white as milk, Lined with a skin as soft as silk;

Within a fountain crystal clear, A golden apple doth appear;

No doors there are to this strong-hold,

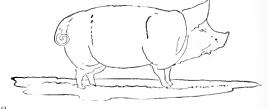
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.

#### JACK SPRAT'S PIG

Jack Sprat had a pig, who was not very little, Nor yet very big;

He was not very lean, he was not very fat;

He'll do well for a grunt, Says little Jack Sprat.



## Robin-a-Bobin—Bandy-Legs



#### ROBIN-A-BOBIN

Robin-a-Bobin

Bent his bow,

Shot at a pigeon,

And killed a crow.

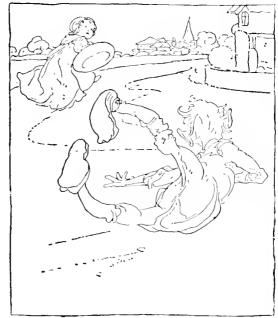
#### BANDY-LEGS

As I was going to sell my eggs,

I met a man with bandy legs;

Bandy legs and crooked toes,

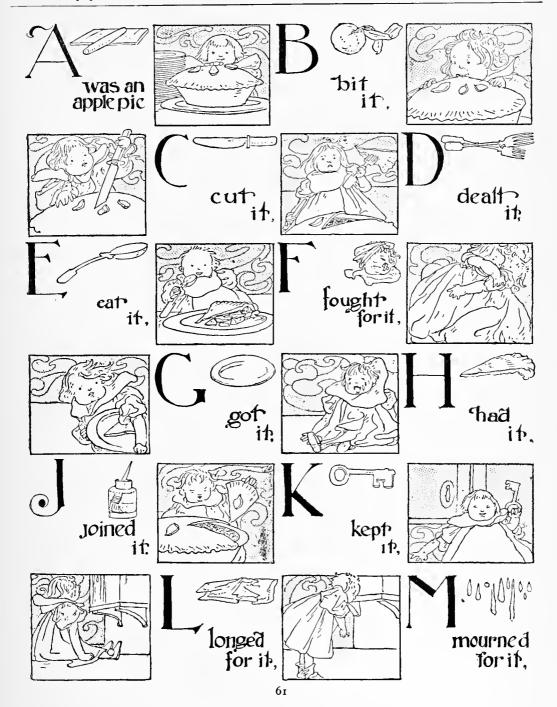
I tripped up his heels, and he fell on his nose.

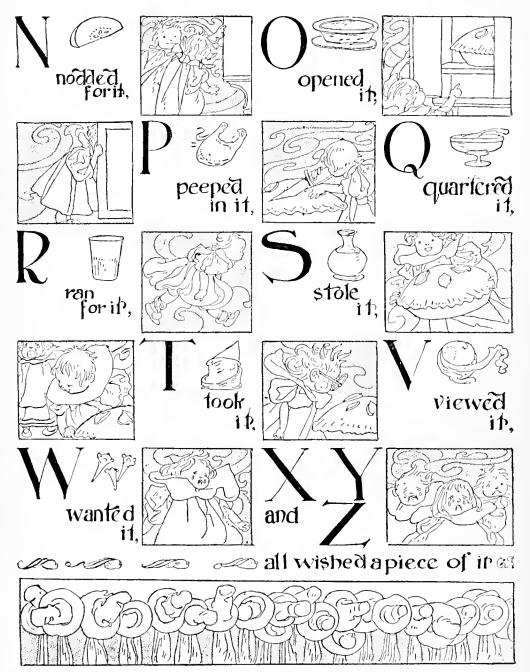


# A APPLE PIE









## Pumpkin Eater—Hush-a-bye, Baby



# THE Pumpkin eater

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,

Had a wife and could n't keep her;

He put her in a pumpkin shell,

And there he kept her very well.

# HUSH-A-BYE, BABY

Hush-a-bye, baby,
Daddy is near;
Mamma is a lady,
And that 's very clear.



## Birds of a Feather—Cock-a-doodle-do

#### BIRDS OF A FEATHER



IRDS of a feather flock together,

And so will pigs and swine;

Rats and mice will have their choice,

And so will I have mine.

#### COCK-A-DOODLE-DO

Oh, my pretty cock! Oh, my handsome cock!

I pray you, do not crow before day,

And your comb shall be made of the very beaten gold,

And your wings of the silver so gray.



## Hush, Baby, my Dolly



## HUSH, BABY, MY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you don't cry,

And I'll give you some bread and some milk by and by;

Or perhaps you like custard, or maybe a tart,

Then to either you're welcome, with all my
heart.

## I had a little Pony—Snail

#### I HAD A LITTLE PONY

For all the lady's hire.



HAD a little pony
His name was Dapple-Grey,
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away.
She whipped him, she lashed him,
She rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now

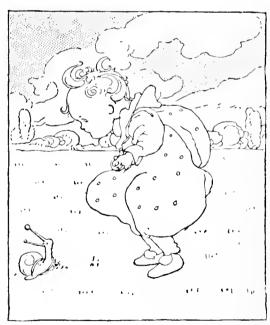
#### SNAIL

Snail, snail, come out of your hole,

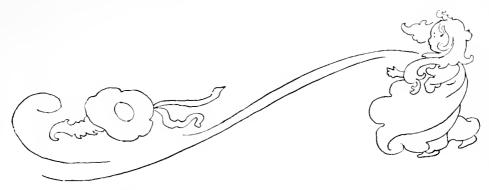
Or else I'll beat you as black as a coal.

Snail, snail, put out your horns,

Here comes a thief to pull down your walls.



## My Lady Wind



#### MY LADY WIND

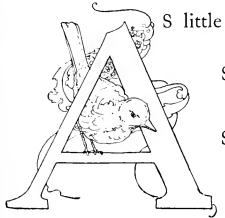
My lady Wind, my lady Wind,
Went round about the house to find
A chink to get her foot in:
She tried the keyhole in the door,
She tried the crevice in the floor,
And drove the chimney soot in.

And then one night, when it was dark,
She blew up such a tiny spark,
That all the house was pothered:
From it she raised up such a flame,
As flamed away to Belting Lane,
And White Cross folks were smothered.

And thus when once, my little dears,
A whisper reaches itching ears,
The same will come, you'll find:
Take my advice, restrain the tongue,
Remember what old nurse has sung
Of busy lady Wind!

## Jenny Wren—Poor Robin

#### LITTLE JENNY WREN



S little Jenny Wren

Was sitting by the shed,
She waggled with her tail,
And nodded with her head.

She waggled with her tail,
And nodded with her head,
As little Jenny Wren
Was sitting by the shed.

#### POOR ROBIN

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor Robin do
then?

Poor thing!

He 'll sit in a barn,
And to keep himself warm
Will hide his head under his
wing.

Poor thing!







Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
where have you been?
I've been up to London
to look at the queen.



Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse
under the chair.



# Dance, Baby—Of Washing

# DANCE, LITTLE BABY



Dance, little Baby, dance up high,
Never mind, Baby, Mother is by;
Crow and caper, caper and crow,
There, little Baby, there you go;
Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,

Backwards and forwards, round and round;

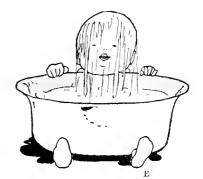
Dance, little Baby, and Mother will sing,

With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding!

#### OF WASHING

They that wash on Friday, wash in need;

And they that wash on Saturday, oh! they 're sluts indeed.



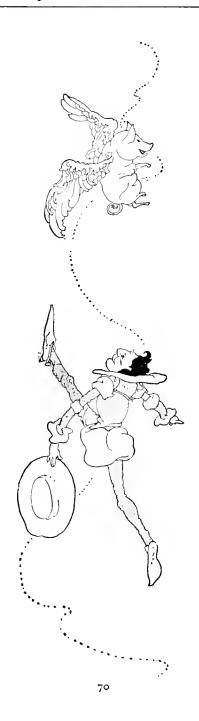
(D 922)

# Dickery, Dickery, Dare

# DICKERY, DICKERY, DARE

Dickery, dickery, dare,

The pig flew up in the air;



The man in brown soon brought him down, Dickery, dickery, dare.

#### THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT



This is the house that Jack built.

HIS is the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

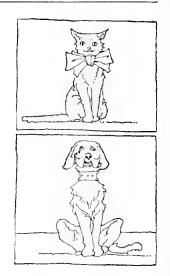
This is the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog, That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the maiden all forlorn,

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog,

That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the man all tattered and torn,

That kissed the maiden all forlorn,

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog,

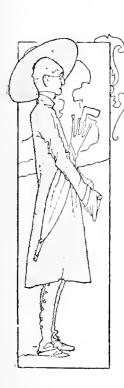
That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.





This is the priest all shaven and shorn,

That married the man all tattered and torn,

That kissed the maiden all forlorn,

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog,

That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cock that crowed in the morn,

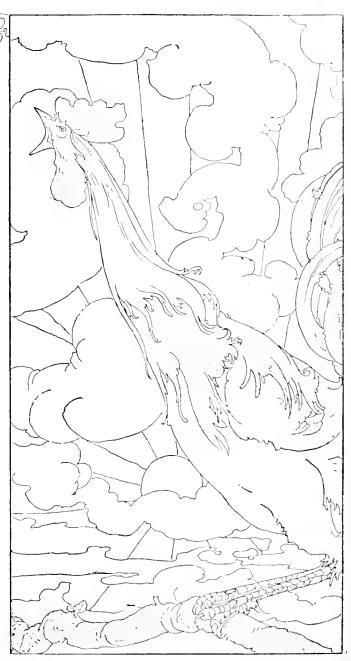
That waked the priest all shaven and shorn,

That married the man all tattered and torn,

That kissed the maiden all forlorn,

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt
That lay in the
house that Jack
built.





This is the farmer
That kept the cock that
That waked the priest

sowing his corn, crowed in the morn, all shaven and shorn,

That married the man all tattered and torn,

That kissed the maiden all forlorn,

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,

That tossed the dog,

That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

# FROG WOULD AW ING G



Con Mars

A frog he would a-wooing go,

Heigho! says Rowley,

Whether his mother would let him or no.

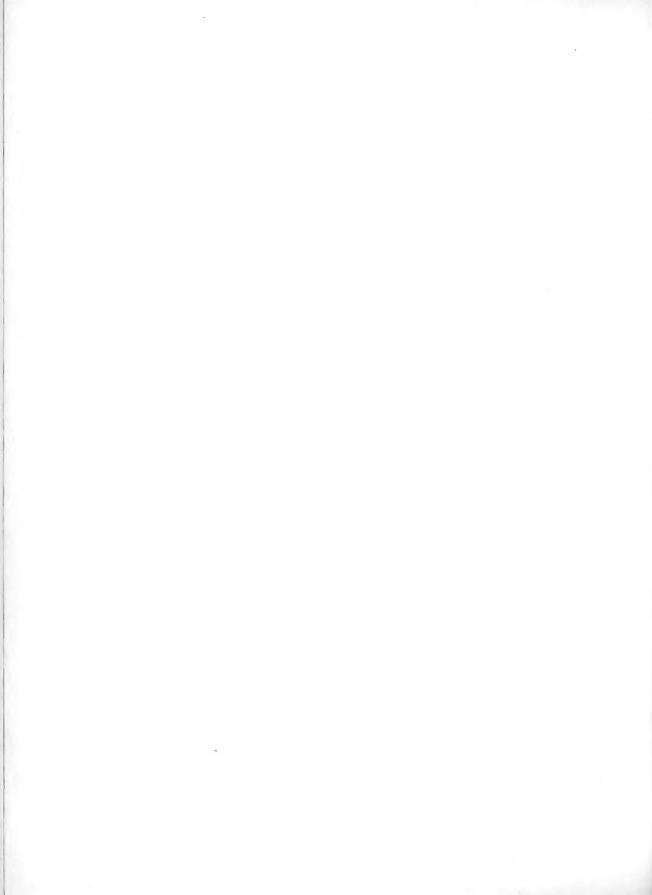
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,

Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

76



"A TROG HE WOLLD A-WOOING GO !









So off he set with his opera hat,
Heigho! says Rowley,
And on the road he met with a rat.

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

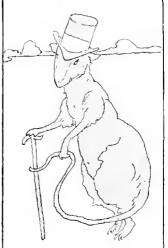
"Pray, Mr. Rat, will you go with me?" Heigho! says Rowley, "Kind Mistress Mousey for to see!" With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony

When they reached the door of Mousey's hall, Heigho! says Rowley, They gave a loud knock, and they gave a loud call.

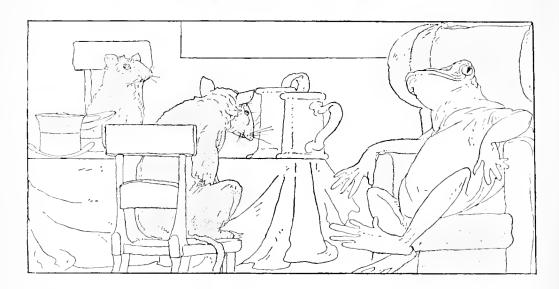
Rowley.

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.









"Pray, Mistress Mouse, are you within?"

Heigho! says Rowley;

"Oh, yes, kind sirs, I'm sitting to spin."

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mistress Mouse, will you give us some beer?"

Heigho! says Rowley,

"For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer."

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley. "Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?"

Heigho! says Rowley;

"But let it be something that 's not very long."

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

"Indeed, Mistress Mouse," replied Mr. Frog,

Heigho! says Rowley,

"A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog."

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,

Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

"Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog," Mousey said,

Heigho! says Rowley,

"I'll sing you a song that I have just made."

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho!says Anthony Rowley.

> But while they were all a merrymaking,

> Heigho! says Rowley,
> A cat with her kittens came
> tumbling in.

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

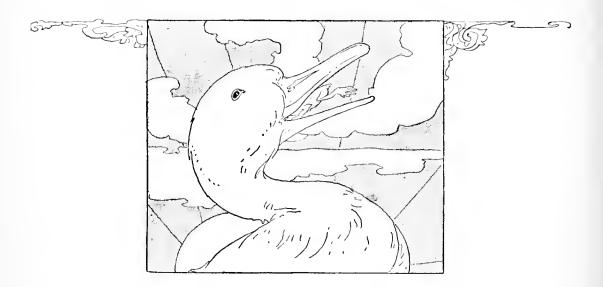
The cat she seized the rat by the crown, Heigho! says Rowley,

The kittens they pulled the little mouse down.

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,

Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.





This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright, Heigho! says Rowley; He took up his hat and he wished them good-night. With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley. Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook,

Heigho! says Rowley, A lily-white duck came and gobbled him up.

With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,

So there was an end of one, two, and three, Heigho! says Rowley,

The Rat, the Mouse, and the little Frog-gee! With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach, Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

#### Mouse and Miller—Betty Blue



# THE MOUSE And the Miller

There was an old woman Lived under a hill,
She put a mouse in a bag,
And sent it to mill;
The miller did swear
By the point of his knife,
He never took toll
Of a mouse in his life!

# LITTLE BETTY BLUF

Little Betty Blue

Lost her holiday shoe,

What shall little Betty
do?

Buy her another

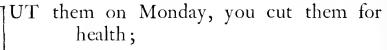
To match the other,

And then she'll walk
upon two.



## Cutting Nails—Orange Stealer

#### OF THE CUTTING OF NAILS



- Cut them on Tuesday, you cut them for wealth;
- Cut them on Wednesday, you cut them for news;
- Cut them on Thursday, a pair of new shoes;

Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow;

Cut them on Saturday, you'll see your true-love to-morrow;

Cut them on Sunday, and you will have ill fortune all through the week.

# THE Orange Stealer

Dingty, diddledy, my mammy's maid,

She stole oranges, I'm afraid; =

Some in her pockets, some in her sleeve,

She stole oranges, I do believe.



#### I LOVE SIXPENCE



LOVE sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence,

I love sixpence as my life;

I spent a penny of it, I spent a penny of it,

I took a penny home to my wife.

I love fourpence, a jolly, jolly fourpence,

I love fourpence as my life;

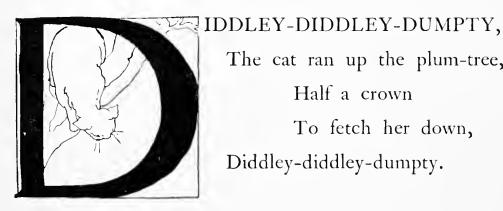
I spent two pence of it, I spent two pence of it,
And I took two pence home to my wife.

I love nothing, a jolly, jolly nothing, I love nothing as my life;

I spent nothing of it, I spent nothing of it,
I took nothing home to my wife.

# Diddley-Dumpty—Sammy Soapsuds

#### DIDDLEY-DIDDLEY-DUMPTY



The cat ran up the plum-tree, Half a crown To fetch her down, Diddley-diddley-dumpty.

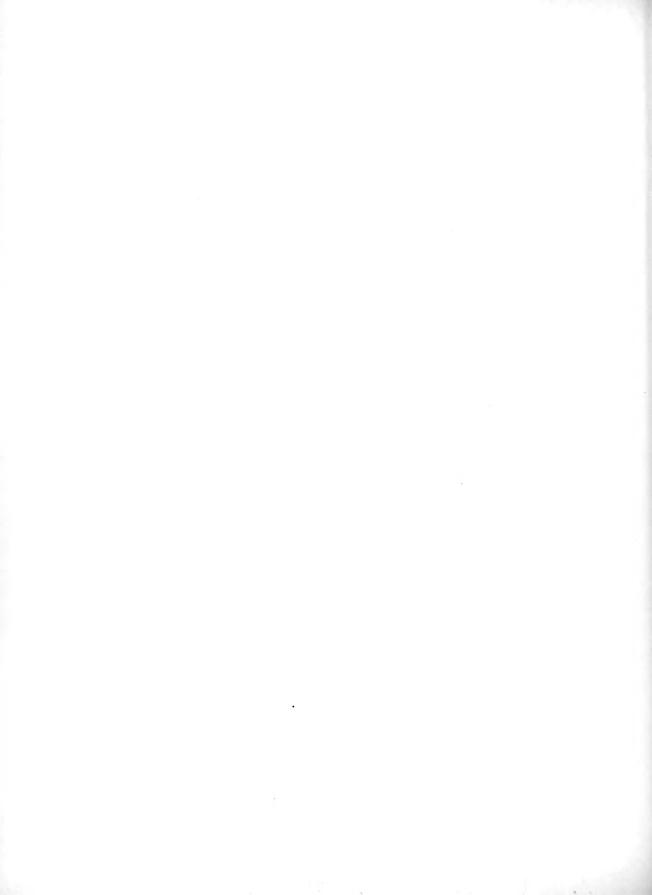
#### SAMMY SOAPSUDS

When little Sammy Soapsuds Went out to take a ride, In looking over London Bridge, He fell into the tide.

His parents never having taught Their loving Sam to swim, The tide soon got the mastery, And made an end of him.











When the wind is in the East,
'T is neither good for man nor beast;
When the wind is in the North,
The skilful fisher goes not forth;
When the wind is in the South,
It blows the bait in the fish's mouth;
When the wind is in the West,
Then 't is at the very best.

(D 922) 85

# A Warning—Fingers and Toes

#### A WARNING



HE robin and
the red-breast,
The robin and
the wren;
If ye take from
their nest,
Ye'll never
thrive again!

The robin and the red-breast,

The martin and the swallow;

If ye touch one of their eggs, Bad luck will surely follow.

#### FINGERS AND TOES

Every lady in this land

Has twenty nails upon each hand

Five and twenty on hands and

feet.

All this is true, without deceit.

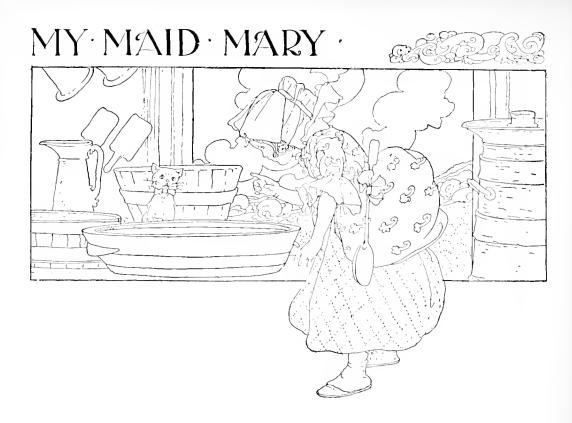


# C°CK·CP°W· & Property Control of the Control of the



OCKS crow in the morn
To tell us to rise,
And he who lies late
Will never be wise;

For early to bed
And early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy
And wealthy and wise.



My maid Mary she minds the dairy,

While I go a-hoeing and mowing each morn;

Gaily run the reel and the little spinning-wheel,

Whilst I am singing and mowing my corn.

#### ROBIN AND WREN

The Robin and the Wren Fought about the parritch-pan; And ere the Robin got a spoon, The Wren had ate the parritch down.



### Buy me a Milking-Pail

### BUY ME A MILKING-PAIL



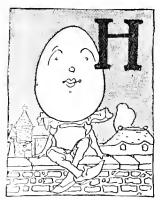
UY me a milking-pail,

Mother, mother."

- "Betsy's gone a-milking, Beautiful daughter."
- "Sell my father's feather-bed, Mother, mother."
- "Where will your father lie, Beautiful daughter?"
- "Put him in the boys' bed, Mother, mother."
- "Where will the boys lie, Beautiful daughter?"
- "Put them in the pigs' stye, Mother, mother."
- "Where will the pigs lie, Beautiful daughter?"
- "Put them in the salting-tub, Mother, mother.
- Put them in the salting-tub, Mother, mother."

### Humpty-Dumpty—Little Boys

### HUMPTY-DUMPTY



UMPTY-DUMPTY sat on a wall, Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall;

Threescore men, and threescore more,
Cannot place Humpty-Dumpty as he
was before.

### WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?

Snips and snails, and puppy-dogs' tails;

That's what little boys are made of, made of.

What are little girls made of, made of?

What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and all things nice,

That's what little girls are made of, made of.



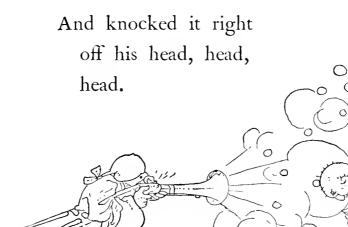
### There was a little Man

### THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN

HERE was a little man, and he had a little gun,

And his bullets they were made of lead, lead, lead.

He shot Johnny Sprig through the middle of his wig,



### A Medley—Wise Men of Gotham



### A MEDLEY

N Christmas Eve I turned the spit,

I burnt my fingers, I feel it yet;

The cock sparrow flew over the table,

The pot began to play with the ladle; The ladle stood up like a naked man, And vowed he'd fight the frying-pan; The frying-pan behind the door Said he never saw the like before;

And the kitchen clock I was going to wind

Said he never saw the like behind.

## THE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham

They went to sea in a bowl;

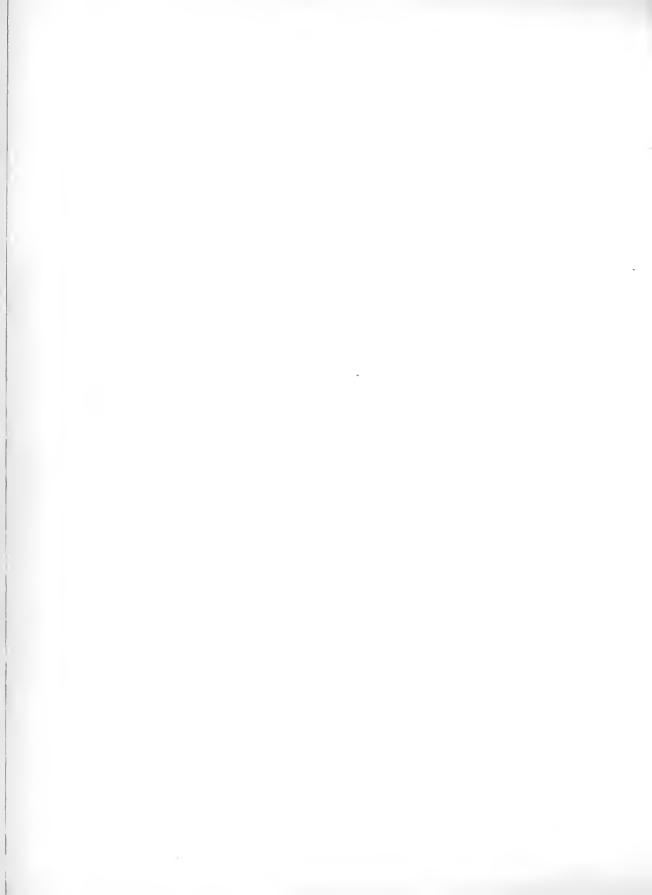
And if the bowl had been stronger,

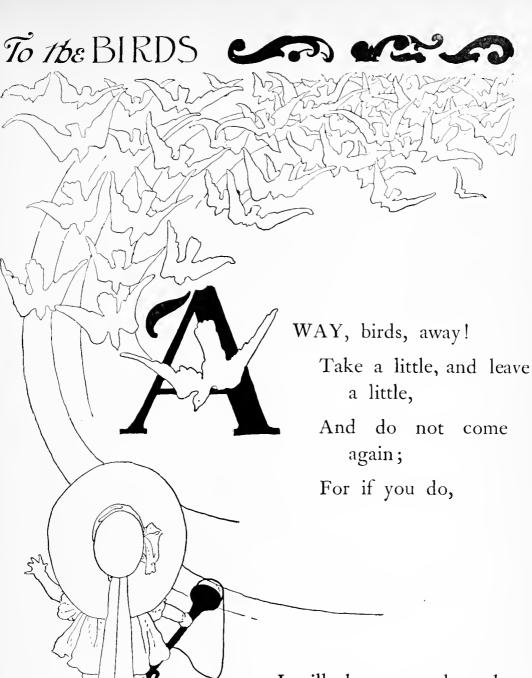
My song had been longer.





THE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM



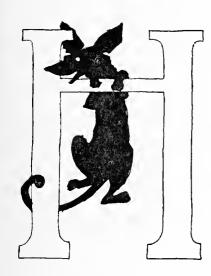


I will shoot you through,
And there is an end of
you.



### Diddle, diddle—Little Birds

### HEY! DIDDLE, DIDDLE



EY! diddle, diddle,

The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped over the moon;

The little dog laughed

To see such craft,

And the dish ran away with the spoon.

### TWO LITTLE BIRDS

There were two blackbirds
Sat upon a hill,
The one named Jack,
The other named Jill.
Fly away, Jack!
Fly away, Jill!
Come again, Jack!
Come again, Jill!



### The little Cock Sparrow

### THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW



LITTLE Cock Sparrow sat on a green tree,

And he chirruped, he chirruped, so merry was he;

A little Cock Sparrow sat on a green tree,

And he chirruped, he chirruped, so merry was he.

A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little Cock Sparrow;
A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little Cock Sparrow.

"This little Cock Sparrow shall make me a stew,
And his giblets shall make me a little pie too."

"Oh, no!" said the sparrow, "I won't make a stew."
So he flapped his wings and away he flew!



### Dame Trot



### DAME TROT

Dame Trot and her cat

Sat down for to chat;

The Dame sat on

this side,



And Puss sat on that.

"Puss," says the Dame,
"Can you catch a rat
Or a mouse in the dark?"
"Purr," says the cat.

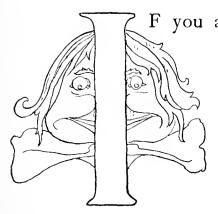






### If-How do you do?

### IF



F you are to be a gentleman, as I suppose you be,

You'll neither laugh nor smile for a tickling of the knee.

### HOW DO YOU DO?

How do you do, neighbour?
Neighbour, how do you do?
Very well, I thank you.
How does Cousin Sue do?
She is very well,
And sends her love to you,
And so does Cousin Bell.
Ah! how, pray, does she do?



### A Little Boy—Man in Wilderness

### THERE WAS A LITTLE BOY

There was a little boy and a little girl, Lived in an alley; Says the little boy to the little girl,

"Shall I, oh, shall I?"

Says the little girl to the little boy,

"What shall we do?"



Says the little boy to the little girl, "I will kiss you."



THE MAN IN THE WILDERNESS

> The man in the wilderness asked me,

> How many strawberries grew in the sea?

> I answered him, as I thought good,

> As many as red herrings grew in the wood.

### Thomas A'Tattamus—Little Girl

### THOMAS A' TATTAMUS



To tie two tups to two tall trees,

To frighten the terrible Thomas A' Tattamus!

Tell me how many T's there are in all that.

### LITTLE GIRL,

### LITTLE GIRL

Little girl, little girl, where have you been?

Gathering roses to give to the Queen.

Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?

She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe.







# OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,



And a merry old soul was he;

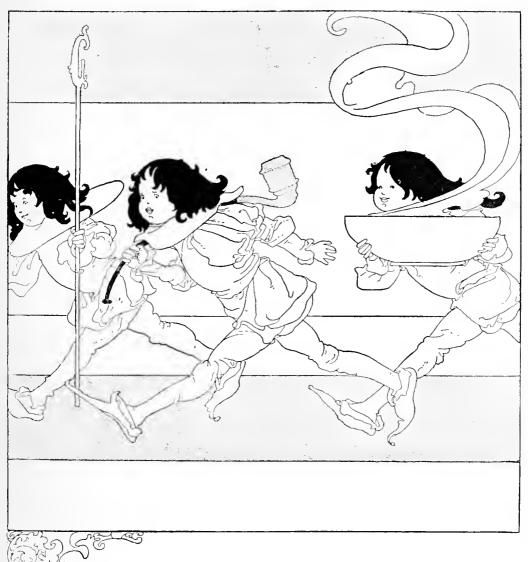
(D 922)

### He called for his pipe,



And he called for his bowl,

### Old King Cole



And he called for his fiddlers three.

### Old King Cole



Every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle.

And a very fine fiddle had he;

Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers.

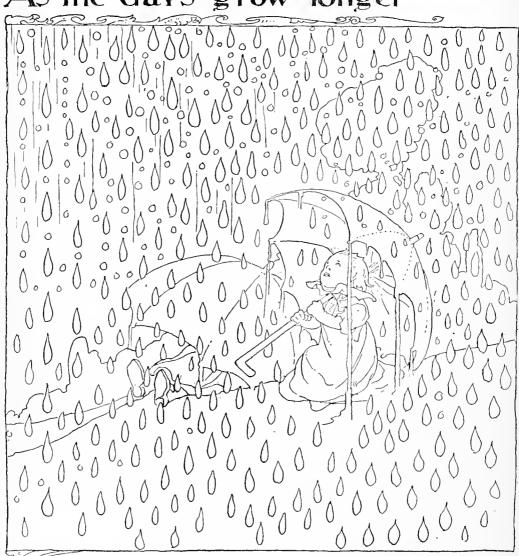
### Old King Cole

Oh, there's none so rare,
As can compare
With King Cole
And his fiddlers three!



# LENGTHENING DAYS

As the days grow longer



The storms grow stronger

### The dogs bark—Bessy Bell

### HARK, HARK! THE DOGS DO BARK

ARK, hark! the dogs do bark,

Beggars are coming to town;

Some in jags, and some in rags,

And some in velvet gown.

### BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,

They were two bonny lasses;
They built their house upon the lea,

And covered it with rashes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,
And Mary kept the pantry:
Bessy always had to wait,
While Mary lived in plenty.



### Willie Winkie—Black Sheep

### WEE WILLIE WINKIE



EE WILLIE WINKIE runs through the town,

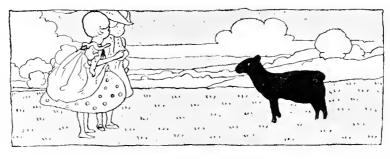
Up stairs and down stairs, in his night-gown,

Rapping at the window, crying through the lock:

"Are the children in their beds, for it's past eight o'clock."

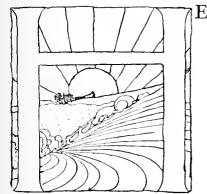
### BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I, three bags full:
One for my master, one for my dame,
But none for the little boy who cries in the lane.



### Early Rising—Tailors and Snail

### EARLY RISING



E that would thrive,

Must rise at five;

He that hath thriven,

May lie till seven;

And he that by the plough would thrive,

Himself must either hold or drive.

### THE TAILORS AND THE SNAIL

Four and twenty tailors went to kill a snail,

The best man amongst them durst not touch her tail;

She put out her horns like a little Kyloe cow,

Run, tailors, run, or she'll kill you all e'en now.



### Buttons—Sulky Sue

### BUTTONS



UTTONS, a farthing a pair,

Come, who will buy them of me?

They 're round and sound and pretty,

And fit for the girls of the city.

Come, who will buy them of me,

Buttons, a farthing a pair?

### SULKY SUE

Here's Sulky Sue;
What shall we do?
Turn her face to the wall
Till she comes to.



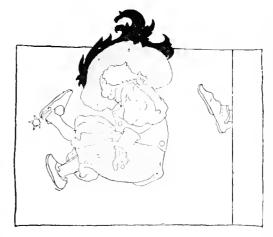
### Hector—Ferry, James, and John

### HECTOR PROTECTOR

Hector Protector was dressed all in green;

Hector Protector was sent to the Queen.

The Queen did not like him,
No more did the King;
So Hector Protector was sent
back again.



# JERRY AND JAMES AND JOHN

HERE was an old woman had three sons,

Jerry and James and John; Jerry was hung, James was drowned,

John was lost, and never was found;

And there was an end of her three sons, Jerry and James and John!

# The Old Woman who lived in a Shee

### The Old Woman in a Shoe

# THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

old woman
who lived in
a shoe,

She had so many chil-

She had so many children she didn't know what to do;

She gave them some broth without any bread,

Then whipped them all round, and sent them to bed.

### NEEDLES AND PINS



Needles and pins, needles and pins, When a man marries his trouble begins.

### Song of Myself—Tit-tat-toe

### THE SONG OF MYSELF

As I walked by myself,
And talked to myself,
Myself said unto me:
Look to thyself,
Take care of thyself,
For nobody cares for thee.

I answered myself,
And said to myself,
In the self-same repartee:
Look to thyself,
Or not look to thyself,
The self-same thing will be.



### TIT-TAT-TOE

IT-TAT-TOE,

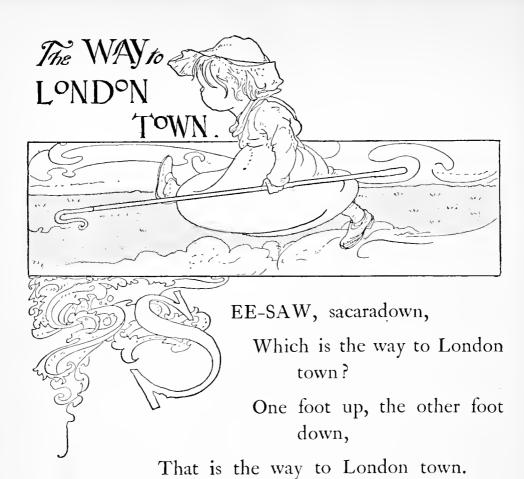
My first go,

Three jolly butcher-boys

All of a row;

Stick one up,

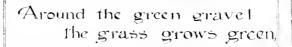
Stick one down, Stick one in the old man's crown.



CÆSAR'S SONG

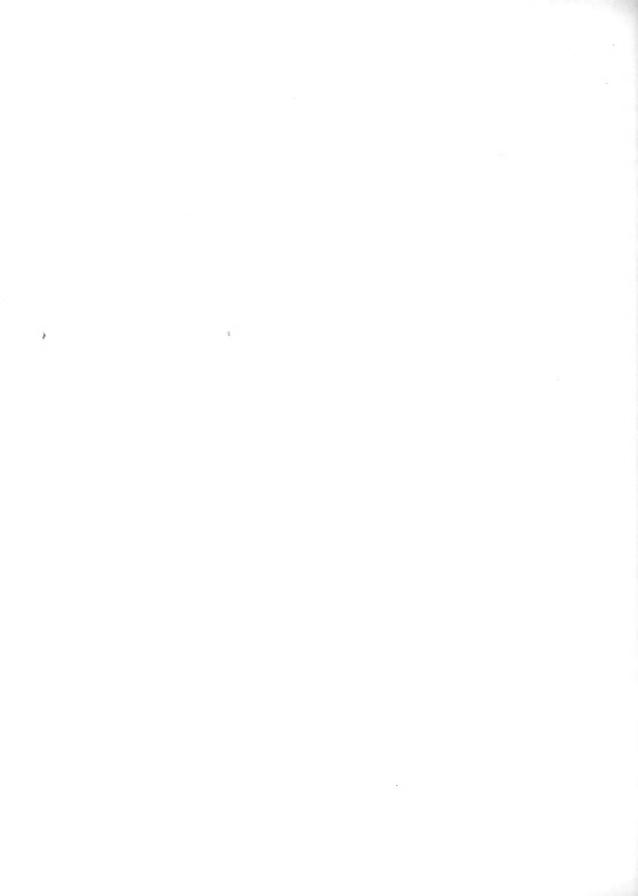
### Bow, wow, wow, whose dog art thou? Little Tom Tinker's dog,

Bow, wow, wow.





And all the pretty maids are plain to be seen:
Wash them with mith, and clothe them with silk,
And write their names with a pen and ink.



### Wash and Comb—Ten Fingers

### WASH ME AND COMB ME



Wash me and comb me,

And lay me down softly,

And lay me on a bank to
dry,

That I may look pretty

That I may look pretty, When somebody comes by.

### TEN FINGERS

One, two, three, four, five, Once I caught a fish alive,

Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, But I let him go again.

Why did you let him go?

Because he bit my finger so.

Which finger did he bite?

The little one upon the right.

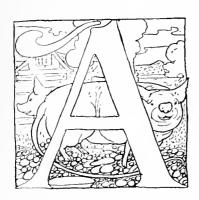


### Codlin Woman—Of Pigs



### THE CODLIN WOMAN

There was a little woman, as I've been told, Who was not very young, nor yet very old, Now this little woman her living got, By selling codlins, hot, hot!



### OF PIGS

LONG-TAILED pig and a short-tailed pig,

Or a pig without e'er a tail, A sow pig, or a boar pig, Or a pig with a curly tail.





HEN good King Arthur ruled this land

He was a goodly king;

He stole three pecks of barley-meal

To make a bag-pudding.

#### Good King Arthur

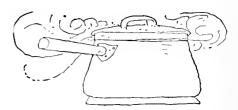


A bag-pudding the

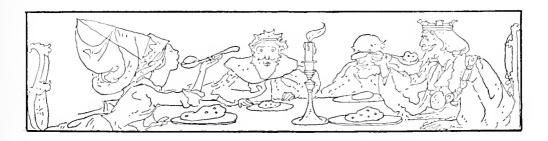
king did make,

And stuff'd it well

with plums;



#### Good King Arthur



And in it put great lumps of fat, As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof,

And noble men beside;

And what they could not eat that night,

The queen next morning fried.



#### Solomon Grundy—Blind Mice

#### SOLOMON GRUNDY



#### OLOMON GRUNDY,

Born on a Monday,
Christened on Tuesday,
Married on Wednesday,
Took ill on Thursday,
Worse on Friday,
Died on Saturday,
Buried on Sunday,
This is the end
Of Solomon Grundy.

#### THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, three blind mice,

They all ran after the farmer's wife,

She cut off their tails with a carving knife;

Did you ever see such a thing in your life

As three blind mice?



#### Cross-Patch—Yankee Doodle

#### CROSS-PATCH

ROSS-PATCH, draw the latch,

Sit by the fire and spin;

Take a cup, and drink it up,

Then call your neighbours in.

#### YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle came to town,

Mounted on a pony;

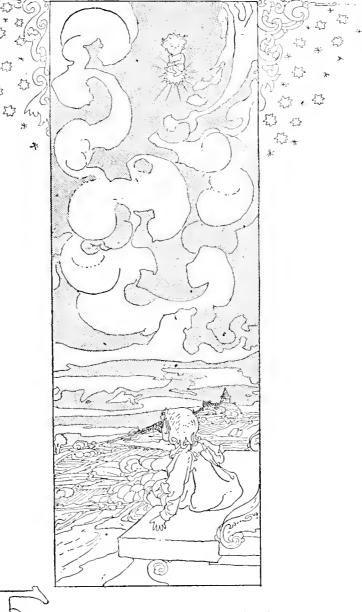
He stuck a feather in his cap

And called it Maccaroni.

Yankee Doodle came to town,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
He stuck a featner in his cap
And called it sugar-candy.



#### TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR



WINKLE, twinkle, little star,

How I wonder what you are!

#### Twinkle, twinkle, little Star

Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark:
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so?

In the dark blue sky you keep, Often through my curtains peep, For you never shut your eye Till the sun is in the sky.

How your bright and tiny spark Lights the traveller in the dark! Though I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle, little star.



Boys and girls come out to play,

The moon doth shine as bright as day;

#### Boys and Girls



#### Boys and Girls



#### Boys and Girls



Come with a whoop, and come with a call, Come with a good will or come not at all.

Lose your supper and lose your sleep, Come to your playfellows in the street.

Up the ladder and down the wall, A halfpenny loaf will serve us all;

You find milk, and I'll find flour, And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.

#### SING IVY



Y father he left me three acres of land,

Sing ivy, sing ivy;

My father he left me three acres of land, Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!

I ploughed it with a ram's horn, Sing ivy, sing ivy;

And sowed it all over with one peppercorn,

Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!

I harrowed it with a bramble bush, Sing ivy, sing ivy;

And reaped it with my little pen-knife, Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!

#### Pussycat Mew—Goosey, Gander

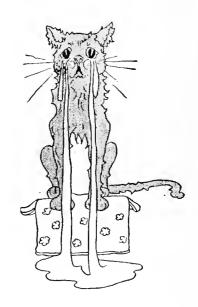
#### PUSSYCAT MEW

Pussycat Mew jumped over a coal,

And in her best petticoat burnt a
great hole.

Poor Pussy's weeping, she'll have no more milk,

Until her best petticoat's mended with silk!



#### GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

OOSEY, goosey, gander,

Whither dost thou wander?

Up stairs and down stairs,

And in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man

That would not say his prayers;
I took him by the left leg,

And threw him down stairs.

#### The Man and his Calf

#### THE MAN AND HIS CALF

🖎 HERE was an old man, And he had a calf, And that 's half; He took him out of the stall, And put him on the wall, And that 's all.

#### RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Ride a cock-horse To Banbury Cross, To see what Tommy can buy; A penny white loaf, A penny white cake, And a twopenny

apple-pie.



#### Seeking a Wife

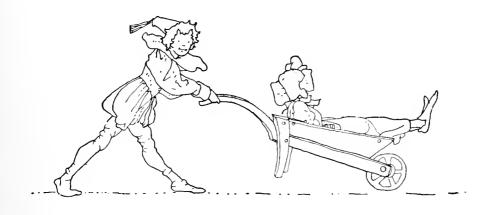
#### SEEKING A WIFE

When I was a bachelor, I lived by myself,

And all the bread and cheese I got I put upon a shelf,

The rats and the mice did lead me such a life,

That I went up to London, to get myself a wife.



The streets were so broad, and the lanes were so narrow, I could not get my wife home without a wheelbarrow, The wheelbarrow broke, my wife got a fall,

Down tumbled wheelbarrow, little wife, and all.

#### Dr. Faustus—Polly, put the Kettle on

#### DOCTOR FAUSTUS

OCTOR FAUSTUS was a good man,

He whipped his scholars now and then;

When he whipped them he made them dance

Out of Scotland into France,
Out of France into Spain,
And then he whipped them back again.

#### POLLY, PUT The Kettle on

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
And we'll have tea.
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They're all gone away.



#### Blacksmith—Fount of Learning

#### THE BLACKSMITH

P

OBERT BARNES, fellow fine,

Can you shoe this horse of mine?"

"Yes, good sir, that I can,

As well as any other man;

Here's a nail, and there's a prod,

And now, good sir, your horse is shod."

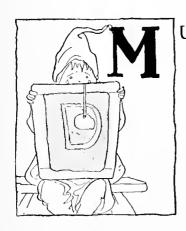
#### THE FOUNT OF LEARNING

Here 's A, B, and C, D, E, F, and G,
H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q,
R, S, T, and U,
W, X, Y, and Z.
And here 's the child's dad
Who is sagacious and discerning,
And knows this is the fount of all learning.



#### Of Arithmetic—Over the Water

#### OF ARITHMETIC



ULTIPLICATION is vexation,

Division is as bad;

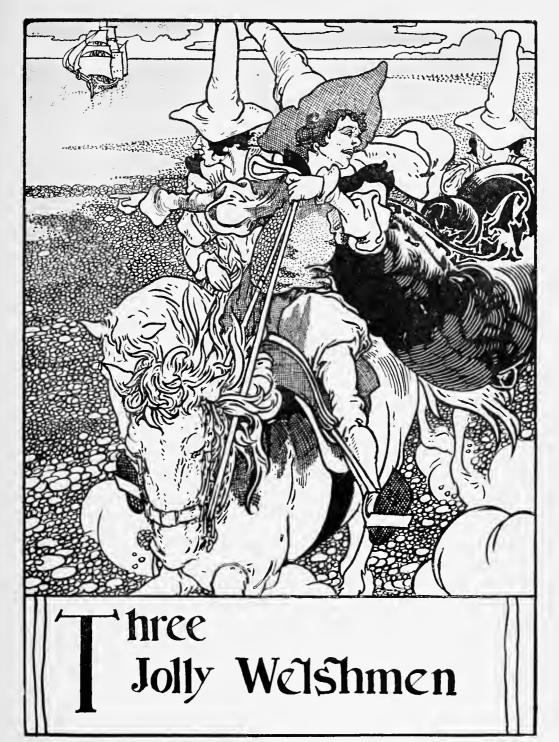
The Rule of Three doth puzzle me,

And Practice drives me mad.

### OVER THE WATER TO CHARLEY

Over the water, and over the lea, And over the water to Charley. Charley loves good ale and wine, And Charley loves good brandy; And Charley loves a pretty girl, As sweet as sugar-candy.

Over the water, and over the sea,
And over the water to Charley,
I'll have none of your nasty beef,
Nor I'll have none of your barley;
But I'll have some of your very best flour,
To make a white cake for my Charley.



### Three Jolly Welshmen .



There were three jolly Welshmen,
As I have heard say,
And they went a-hunting
Upon St. David's day.

All the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find;

#### Three Jolly Welshmen .

But a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing with the wind.

One said it was a ship,

The other he said "Nay";

The third he said it was a house,

With the chimney blown away.

And all the night they hunted,
And nothing could they find,
But the moon a-gliding,
A-gliding with the wind.

One said it was the moon,

The other he said "Nay";

The third he said it was a cheese,

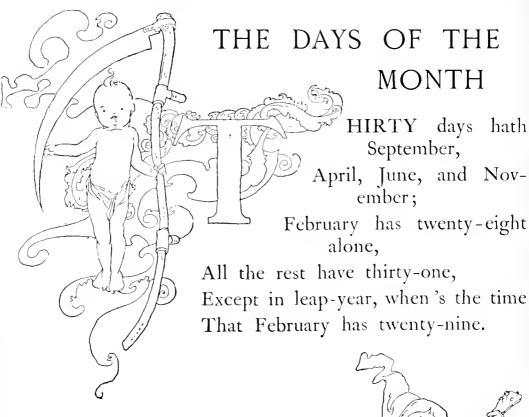
With half o' it cut away.







#### Days of Month—Varied Song



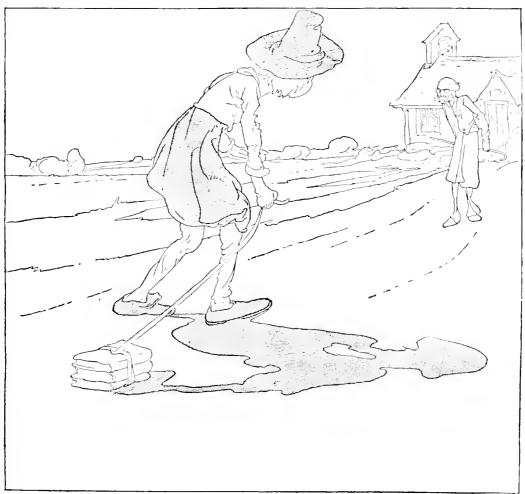
#### A VARIED SONG

I'll sing you a song,The days are long,The woodcock and the sparrow;The little dog he has burned his tail,And he must be hanged to-morrow.



#### A DILLER. A DOLLAR.





A diller, a dollar, A ten o'clock scholar; What makes you come so soon? You used to come at ten o'clock, But now you come at noon.

#### A Pie—Girl in the Lane

#### A PIE SAT ON A PEAR-TREE

PIE sat on a pear-tree,

A pie sat on a pear-tree, A pie sat on a pear-tree, Heigh O, heigh O, heigh O! Once so merrily hopped she, Twice so merrily hopped she, Thrice so merrily hopped she, Heigh O, heigh O, heigh O!

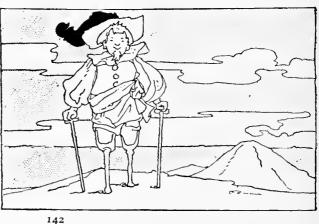
#### THE GIRL IN THE LANE

The girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain,

Cried gobble, gobble, gobble;

The man on the hill, that couldn't stand still,

Went hobble, hobble, hobble.



#### Three Men in a Tub



#### THREE MEN IN A TUB

Rub-a-dub-dub,

Three men in a tub;

And who do you think they be?





The butcher, the baker, The candlestick-maker;

Turn 'em out, knaves all three!

#### Miss Muffet—Boy and Owl

#### LITTLE MISS MUFFET



She sat on a tuffet, Eating of curds and whey; There came a big spider, And sat down beside her, And frightened Miss Muffet away.

#### THE BOY AND THE OWL

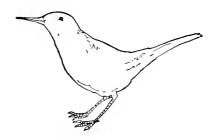
There was a little boy went into a field, And lay down on some hay;

An owl came out and flew about, And the little boy ran

away.



#### Cock Robin's Courting



#### COCK ROBIN'S COURTING

Cock Robin got up early,

At the break of day,

And went to Jenny's window

To sing a roundelay.

He sang Cock Robin's love

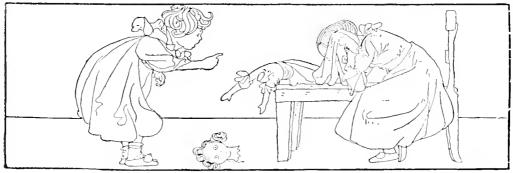
To the little Jenny Wren,

And when he got unto the end,

Then he began again.







For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy, or there is none.

If there be one, seek till you find it;

If there be none, never mind it.

#### WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY

When I was a little boy,
I washed my mammy's dishes,
I put my finger in
my eye,

And pulled out golden fishes.

#### Andrew—Mary's Canary

#### **ANDREW**

S I was going o'er Westminster Bridge,
I met with a Westminster
scholar;

He pulled off his cap, an' drew off his glove,

And wished me a very good morrow.

What is his name?

#### MARY'S CANARY

Mary had a pretty bird, Feathers bright and yellow;

Slender legs—upon my word,

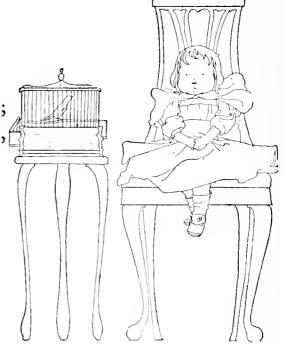
He was a pretty fellow.

The sweetest note he always sung,

Which much delighted Mary;

She often, where the cage was hung,

Sat hearing her canary.



#### Cuckoo—Swarm of Bees

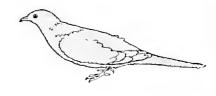
#### THE CUCKOO

In April,
Come he will.

In May, He sings all day.

In June, He changes his tune.

In July,
He prepares to fly.



In August, Go he must.



#### A SWARM OF BEES

A swarm of bees in May
Is worth a load of hay;
A swarm of bees in June
Is worth a silver spoon;
A swarm of bees in July
Is not worth a fly.

#### Robin and Richard



#### ROBIN AND RICHARD

Robin and Richard were two little men,
They did not awake till the clock struck ten;
Then up starts Robin, and looks at the sky;
Oh! brother Richard, the sun's very high!
They both were ashamed, on such a fine day,
When they were wanted to make the new hay.
Do you go before, with bottle and bag,
I will come after on little Jack nag.

### The Death and Burial of Cock Robin



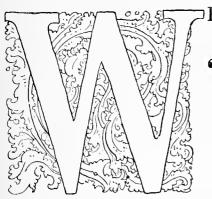
### The Death and Burial of Cock Robin



HO killed Cock Robin?

Said the sparrow

"With my bow and arrow, I killed Cock Robin."

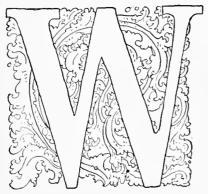


HO saw him die?

said the fix

"With my little eye,
I saw him die."

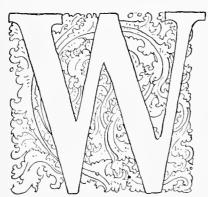
#### Cock Robin



HO caught his blood?



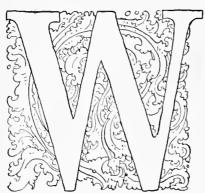
"With my little dish,
I caught his blood."



HO'LL make his shroud?

## Said the beelle

"With my thread and needle, I'll make his shroud."

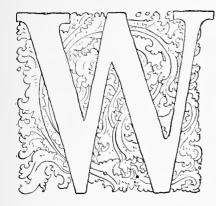


HO'LL bear the torch?

Said the linner

"Will come in a minute,
I'll bear the torch."

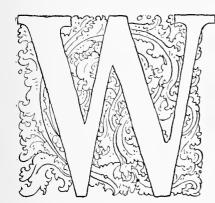
#### Cock Robin



THO 'LL be the clerk?

said The Iark

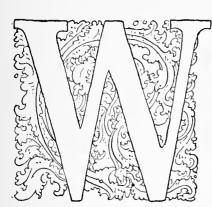
"I'll say Amen in the dark;
I'll be the clerk."



HO'LL dig his grave?



"With my spade and trowel, I'll dig his grave."

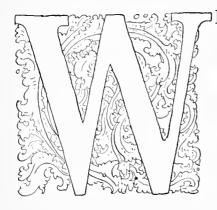


HO'LL be the parson?

Said the rook

"With my little book, I'll be the parson."

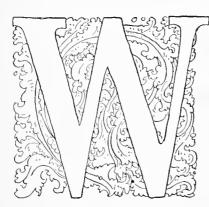
#### Cock Robin



HO'LL be chief mourner?



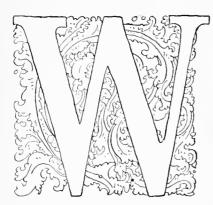
"I mourn for my love;
I'll be chief mourner."



HO'LL sing his dirge?

# Said the thrush

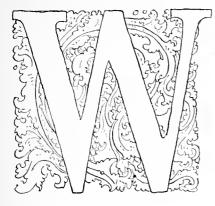
"As I sing in a bush, I'll sing his dirge."



HO'LL carry his coffin?

said the kite

"If it be in the night, I'll carry his coffin."



HO'LL toll the bell?

"Because I can pull, I'll toll the bell."









The birds of the air sighing and Fell sobbing



When they heard the bell toll



For poor Cock Robin.



#### Lady-Bird—Loving Brothers

#### LADY-BIRD, LADY-BIRD



Lady-Bird, Lady-Bird, fly away home,

Your house is on fire, your children have gone,

All but one, that lies under a stone;

Fly thee home, Lady-Bird, ere it be gone.

#### THE LOVING BROTHERS

I love you well, my little brother, And you are fond of me;

Let us be kind to one another, As brothers ought to be.

You shall learn to play with me, And learn to use my toys;

And then I think that we shall be Two happy little boys.



#### Nothing-at-all—Fortune-Telling

#### NOTHING-AT-ALL



There was an old woman called Nothing-at-all,

Who rejoiced in a dwelling exceedingly small;

A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent,

And down at one gulp house and old woman went.

# FORTUNE-TELLING BY CHERRY-STONES

One, I love; two, I love;
Three, I love, I say;
Four, I love with all
my heart;
Five, I cast away;
Six, he loves; seven,
she loves;
Eight, both love;
Nine, he comes; ten,
he tarries;
Eleven, he courts; and
twelve, he marries.



# Little Bopeep



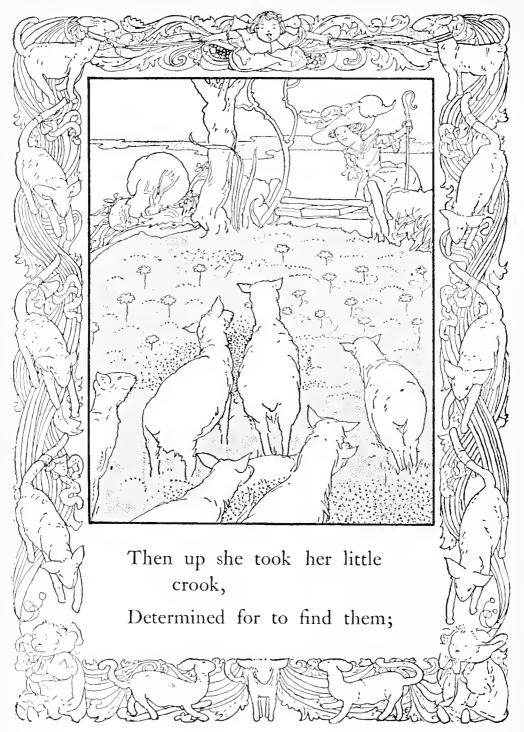


Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Let them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

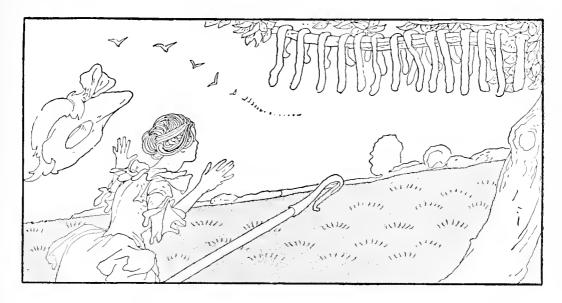


Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
And when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they were all fleeting.



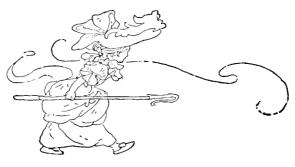


#### Little Bo-Peep



She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed, For they'd left all their tails behind them.

It happened one day as Bo-Peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.



#### Little Bo-Peep

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,

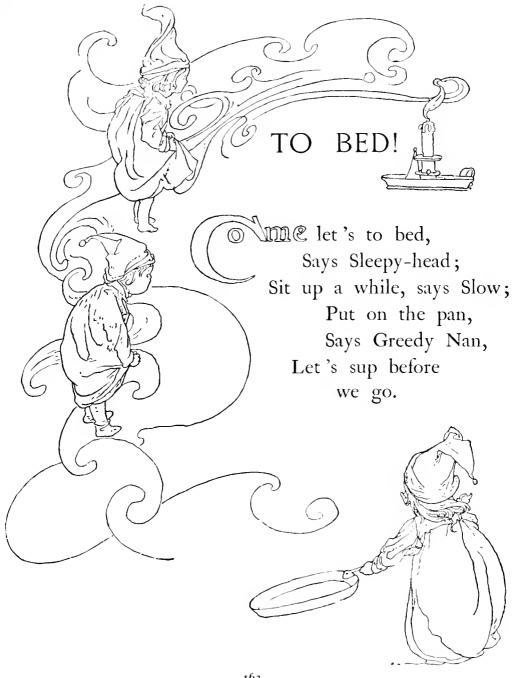
And went over hill and dale, oh;

And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,

To tack to each sheep its tail, oh!



#### To Bed!



#### Of Going to Bed

#### OF GOING TO BED

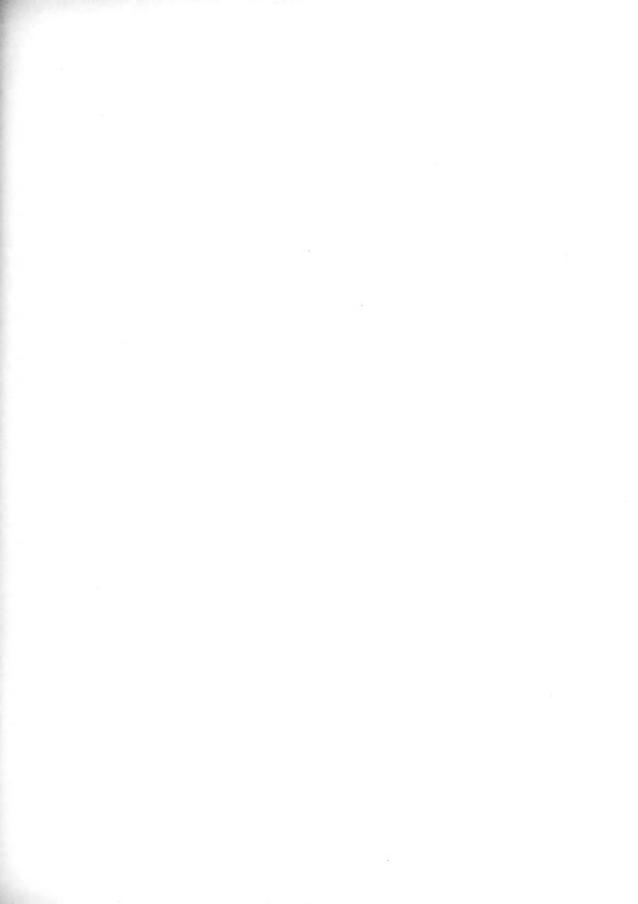
GO to bed first,
A golden purse;

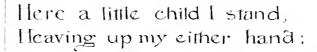
Go to bed second, A golden pheasant;

Go to bed third, A golden bird.











Cold as paddocks though they be Here I lift them up to Thee, For a benison to fall On our meat and on us all!



#### There was a Butcher

#### THERE WAS A BUTCHER



There was a butcher cut his thumb, When it did bleed, then blood did come.



There was a chandler making candle, When he them stript, he did them handle.



There was a cobbler clouting shoon, When they were mended, they were done.



There was a crow sat on a stone, When he was gone, then there was none.



There was a horse going to the mill, When he went on, he stood not still.



There was a lackey ran a race, When he ran fast, he ran apace.



There was a monkey climbed a tree, When he fell down, then down fell he.

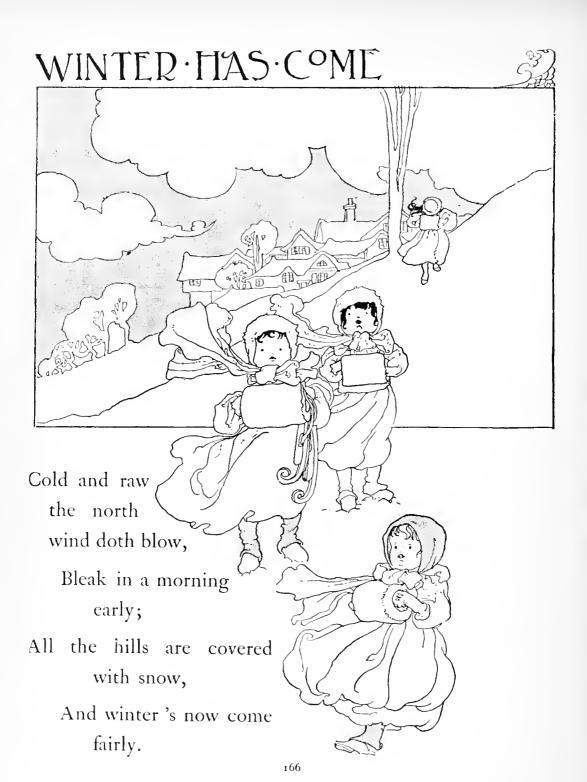


There was a navy went into Spain, When it return'd, it came again.



There was an old woman lived under a hill, And if she's not gone, she lives there still.

(D 922)





MONDAY'S child is fair of face,

#### Monday's Child

Tuesday's child is full of grace,



Thursday's child has far to go,



Wednesday's child is full of woe,



#### Monday's Child



Friday's child is loving and giving,

Saturday's child works hard for its living,



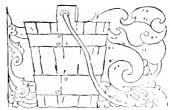
But the child that is born on the Sabbath day

Is bonny, and blithe, and good, and gay.





## JACK JILL

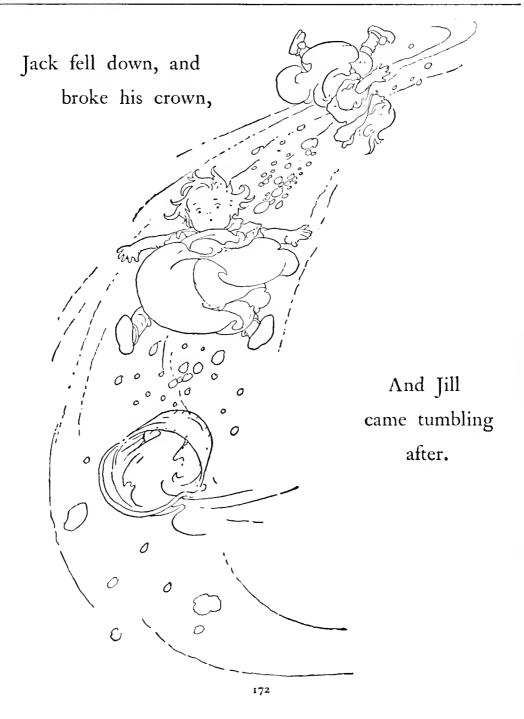






Jack and Jill
went up the hill,
To fetch a
pail of water.

#### Fack and Fill



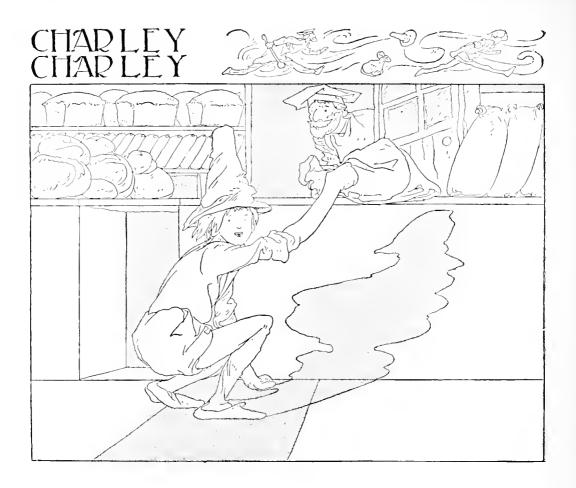
#### Jack and Jill



Then up Jack got,
and off did trot,
As fast as he
could caper,

To old Dame Dob,
who patched his nob,
With vinegar and
brown paper.





Out of the baker's shop,

The baker came out and gave him a clout,

Which made poor Charley hop.

#### Piper's Cow—Shave a Pig

#### THE PIPER'S COW

There was a piper had a cow,

And he had nought to give her;

He pulled out his pipe, and played

her a tune,

And bade the cow consider.

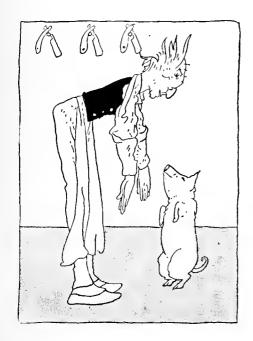
The cow considered very well,

And gave the piper a penny,

And bade him play the other tune—

"Corn rigs are bonny."





#### SHAVE A PIG

Barber, barber, shave a pig,
How many hairs will make a wig?

"Four and twenty, that's enough,"

Give the barber a pinch of snuff.

#### Tongs—Going to St. Ives

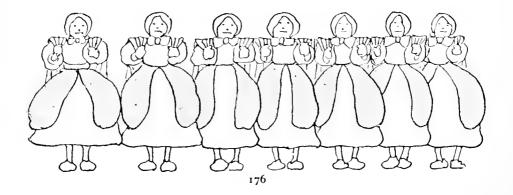
#### TONGS

ONG legs, crooked thighs,

Little head, and no eyes.

#### GOING TO ST. IVES

As I was going to St. Ives
I met a man with seven wives;
Every wife had seven sacks,
Every sack had seven cats,
Every cat had seven kits.
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were there going to St. Ives?





#### EPRY

### are the BELLS

Merry are the bells, and merry would they ring;

Merry was myself, and merry could I sing;

With a merry ding-dong, happy, gay, and free,

And a merry sing-song, happy let us be!

Waddle goes your gait, and hollow are your hose;

Noddle goes your pate, and purple is your nose;

Merry is your sing-song, happy, gay, and free,

With a merry ding-dong, happy let us be!

Merry have we met, and merry have we been;

Merry let us part, and merry meet again;

With our merry sing-song, happy, gay, and free,

And a merry ding-dong, happy let us be!

#### Fack Jingle—Robin



# MORE ABOUT JACK JINGLE

OW what do you think
Of little Jack Jingle?
Before he was married
He used to live single.

#### ROBIN, THE BOBBIN

Robin, the Bobbin, the bouncing Ben,

He ate more meat than fourscore men;

He ate a cow, he ate a calf,

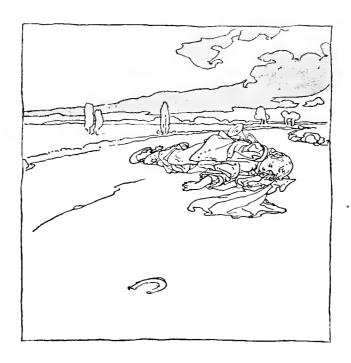
He ate a butcher and a half;

He ate a church, he ate a steeple,

He ate the priest, and all the people!



#### All for want of a Nail



#### ALL FOR WANT OF A NAIL

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost,

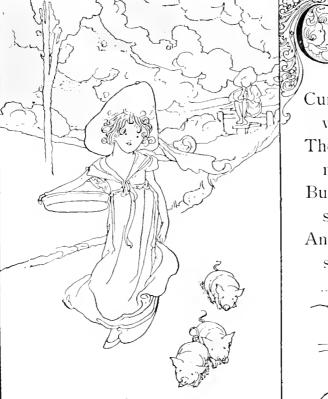
For want of the shoe, the horse was lost,

For want of the horse, the rider was lost,

For want of the rider, the battle was lost,

For want of the battle, the kingdom was lost,

And all for the want of a horse-shoe nail!



UPLY L°CKS

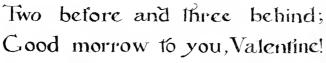
Curly locks! curly locks!
wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt notwash dishes,
nor yet feed the swine;
But sit on a cushion, and
sew a fine seam,
And feed upon strawberries,
sugar, and cream!





## Good morrow to you. Valentine! Curl your locks as I do mine;



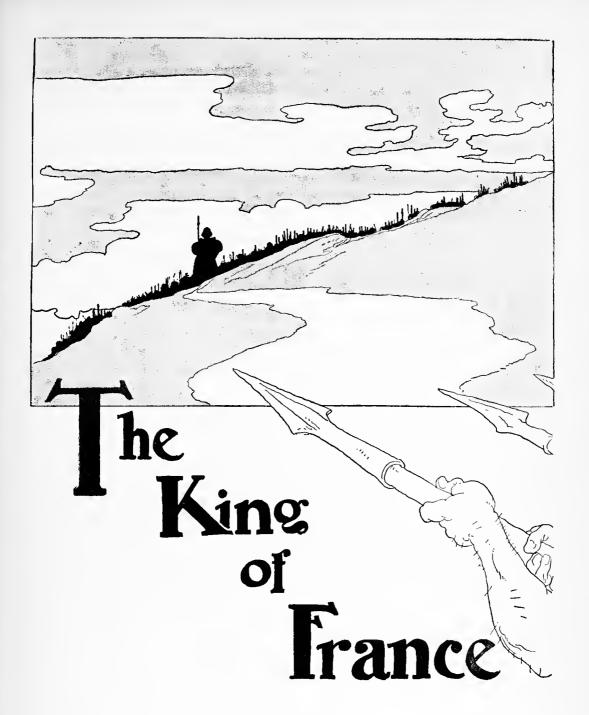








C.		



(D 922)



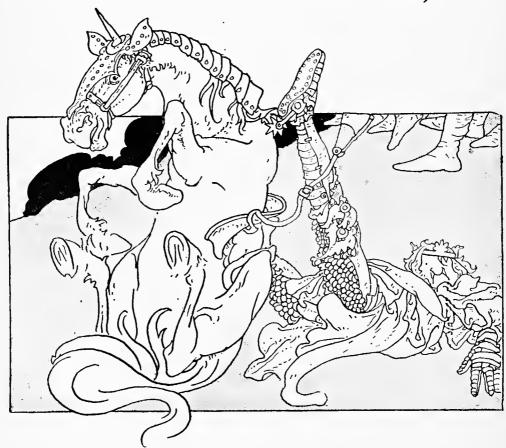
HE King of France
Went up the hill,



ITH twenty thousand men;

# The King of France came down

the hill,



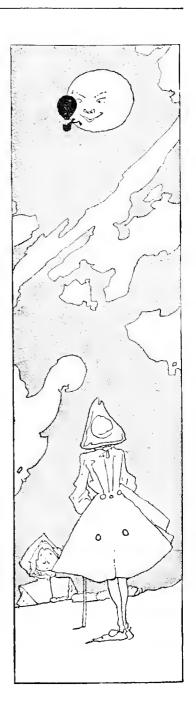
And ne'er went up again.

#### The Latest News

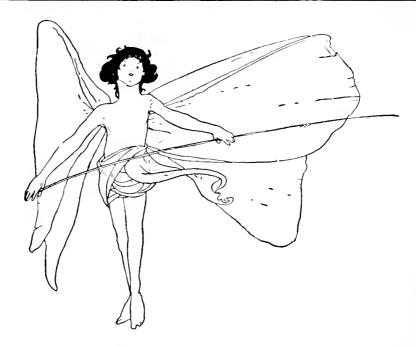
#### THE LATEST NEWS

What
is
the
news
of
the
day,
Good
neighbour,
I
pray?

They
say
the
balloon
Is
gone
up
to
the
moon!



#### The Light-hearted Fairy



#### THE LIGHT-HEARTED FAIRY

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!

As the light-hearted fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?

He dances and sings

To the sound of his wings,

With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!

As the light-hearted fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?

His nectar he sips

From a primrose's lips,

With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!

## The Fairy—Little Pussy

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!

As the light-footed fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?

His night is the noon,

And his sun is the moon,

With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!



#### I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY



LIKE little Pussy, her coat is so warm,

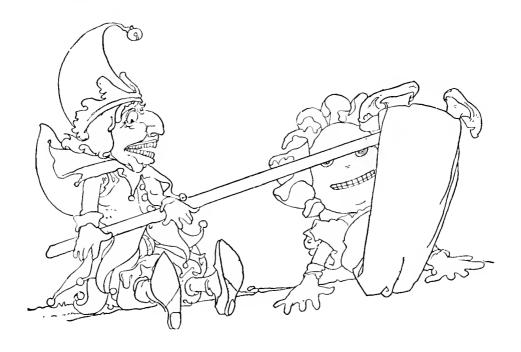
And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm;

So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,

But Pussy and I very gently will play.

187

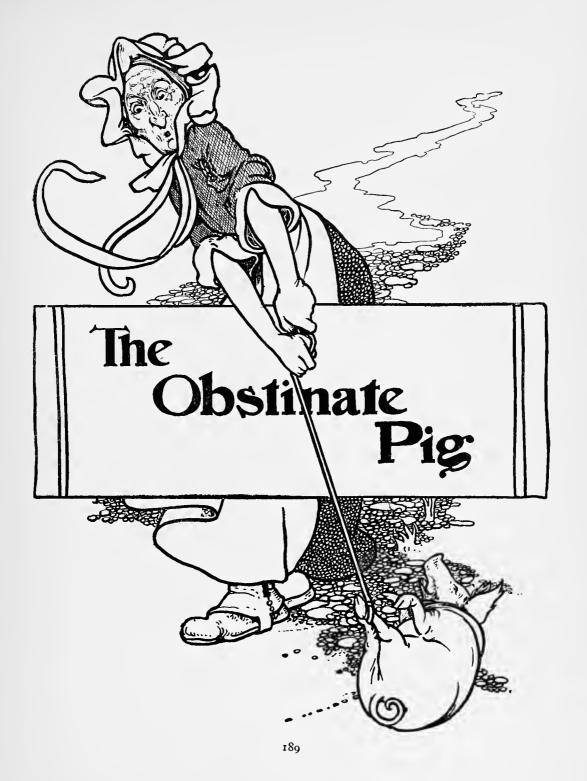
## Punch and Judy



## PUNCH AND JUDY

Punch and Judy
Fought for a pie,
Punch gave Judy
A knock in the eye.

Says Punch to Judy,
"Will you have any more?"
Says Judy to Punch,
"My eye is too sore."





N old woman was sweeping her house, and she found a little crooked sixpence.

"What," said she, "shall

I do with this little sixpence? I will go to market, and buy a little pig."

As she was coming home she came to a stile; but Piggy would not go over the stile.



HE went a little farther and she met a dog. So she said to the dog:

"Dog, dog, bite pig!
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I sha'n't get home

to-night."



But the dog would not.





HE went a little farther and she met a stick. So she said:



"Stick, stick, beat dog!

Dog won't bite pig;

Pig won't get over the stile;

And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the stick would not.



HE went a little farther and she met a fire.

So she said:

"Fire, fire, burn stick!
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Pig won't get over the stile;
And I sha'n't get home tonight."

But the fire would not.



HE went a little farther and she met some water. So she said:

"Water, water, quench fire!

Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;

Dog won't bite pig;

Pig won't get over the stile;

And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the water would not.



HE went a little farther and she met an ox. So she said:

"Ox, ox, drink water!

Water won't quench fire; Fire won't burn stick; Stick won't beat dog;



Dog won't bite pig;
Pig won't get over the stile;
And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the ox would not.

HE went a little farther and she met a butcher. So she said:

"Butcher, butcher, kill ox!
Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Pig won't get over the stile;
And I sha'n't get home to-night."



But the butcher would not.

HE went a little farther and she met a rope. So she said:

"Rope, rope, hang butcher!
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire; Fire won't burn stick; Stick won't beat dog; Dog won't bite pig;



Pig won't get over the stile; And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the rope would not.



HE went a little farther and she met a rat. So she said:

"Rat, rat, gnaw rope!

Rope won't hang
butcher;

Butcher won't kill ox;

Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire;

Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;

Dog won't bite pig;

Pig won't get over the stile;

And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the rat would not.

HE went a little farther and she met a cat. So she said:

"Cat, cat, kill rat!
Rat won't gnaw rope;
Rope won't hang butcher;
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Pig won't get over the stile;
And I sha'n't get home to-night."

The cat said: "If you will get me a saucer of milk from the cow in yonder field I will kill the rat."

So the old woman went to the cow and said: "Cow, cow, will you give me a saucer of milk?" And the cow said: "If you will get me a bucket full of water from yonder brook I will give you the milk." And the old woman took the bucket to the brook; but the water all rushed out through the holes in the bottom.

So she filled the holes up with stones, got the water, and took it to the cow, who at once gave her the saucer of milk. Then the old woman gave the cat the milk, and when she had lapped up the milk—

The cat began to kill the rat;
The rat began to gnaw the rope;
The rope began to hang the butcher;
The butcher began to kill the ox;
The ox began to drink the water;
The water began to quench the fire;
The fire began to burn the stick;
The stick began to beat the dog;
The dog began to bite the pig;
The pig jumped over the stile;
And so the old woman got home that night.



## Bow-wow, says the Dog

## BOW-WOW, SAYS THE DOG



Bow-wow, says the dog;
Mew-mew, says the cat;
Grunt, grunt, goes the hog;
And squeak, goes the rat.



Chirp, chirp, says the sparrow;
Caw, caw, says the crow;
Quack, quack, says the duck;
And what cuckoos say, you
know.



So, with sparrows and cuckoos,
With rats and with dogs,
With ducks and with crows,
With cats and with hogs,

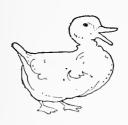


A fine song I have made,

To please you, my dear;

And if it's well sung,

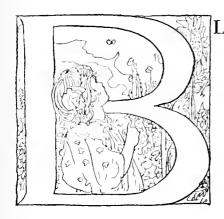
'T will be charming to hear.





## Burny Bee—Danty Baby

#### THE BURNY BEE



LESS you, bless you, burny bee;
Say, when will your wedding
be?

If it be to-morrow day,

Take your wings and fly away.

## DANTY BABY

Danty baby diddy,

What can mammy do wid 'e,

But sit in a lap,

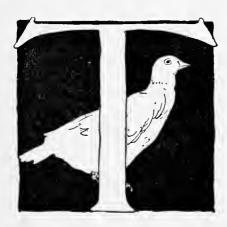
And give 'un a pap?

Sing danty baby diddy.



## Dove and Wren—Tommy's Cake

#### THE DOVE AND THE WREN



HE Dove says, coo, coo, what shall I do?

I can scarce maintain two.

Pooh, pooh! says the wren, I have got ten,

And keep them all like gentlemen.

#### TOMMY'S CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man!
That I will master,
As fast as I can.

Pat it, and prick it,
And mark it with T,
And there will be enough
For Jacky and me.



## The Man of Thessaly

#### THE MAN OF THESSALY



There was a man of Thessaly,

And he was wond'rous wise,

He jump'd into a quickset hedge,

And scratched out both his eyes:

But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He jump'd into another hedge,
And scratch'd them back again.



## Cushy Cow—An Old Woman

#### CUSHY COW

Cushy cow, bonny, let down thy milk, And I will give thee a gown of silk; A gown of silk and a silver tee, If thou wilt let down thy milk to me.

#### THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

∖HERE was an old woman, and what do you think?

She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink;

And tho' victuals and drink were the chief of her diet,

This plaguy old woman could never keep quiet.

She went to the baker to buy her some bread,

And when she came home her old husband was dead;

She went to the clerk to toll the bell, And when she came back her old husband was well.

## Tell-tale-tit—Elizabeth



#### TELL-TALE-TIT

Tell-tale-tit,
Your tongue shall be slit,
And all the dogs in our town
Shall have a little bit.

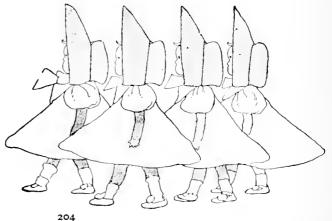
## ELIZABETH, ELSPETH, BETSY, AND BESS

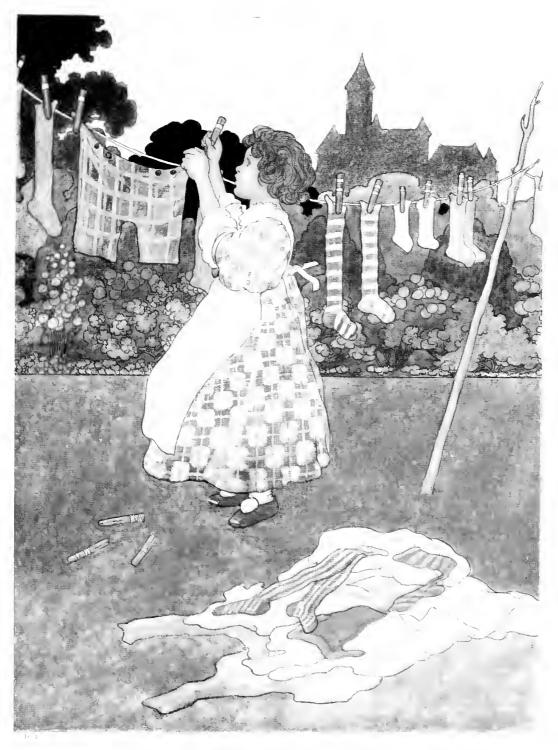
Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and Bess,

They all went together to seek a bird's nest.

They found a bird's nest with five eggs in,

They all took one and left four in.





"THE MAID WAS IN THE GARDEN"



## SING A SONG of SIXPENCE FLAN



ING a song of sixpence,

Pockets full of rye;

Four and twenty blackbirds

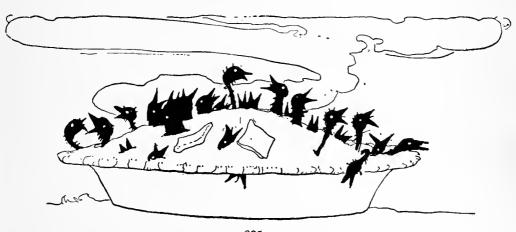
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened

The birds began to sing;

Was not that a dainty dish

To set before the king?



## Sing a Song of Sixpence



The king was in his countinghouse

Counting out his money;
The queen was in the parlour,

Eating bread and honey;

## Sing a Song of Sixpence

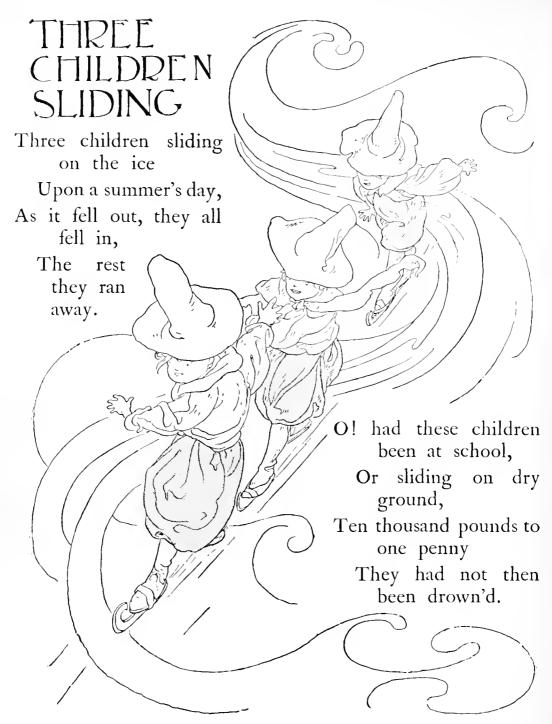
The maid was in the garden

Hanging out the clothes,

Down came a blackbird,

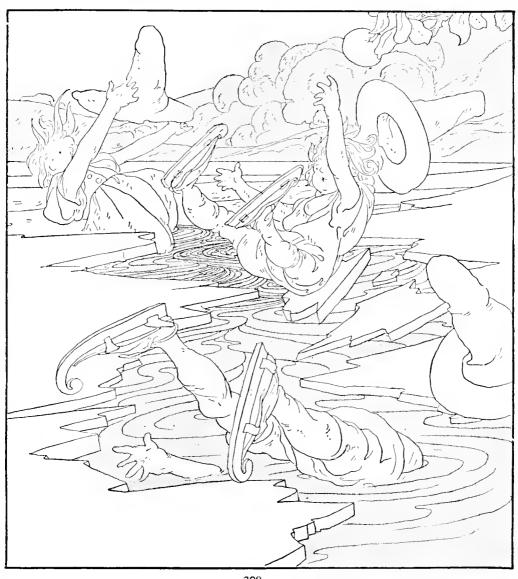
And snapped off her nose.





## Three Children Sliding

Ye parents who have children dear,
And eke ye that have none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

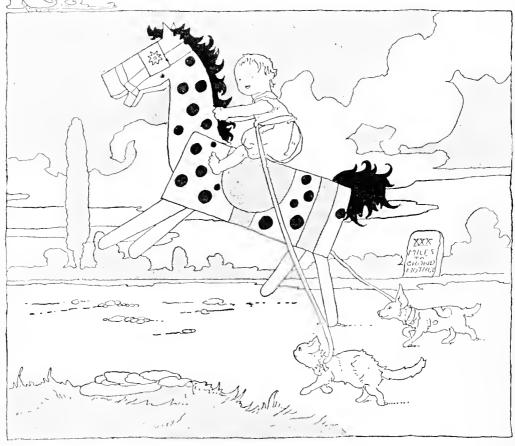


# RIDE AWAY.



IDE away, ride away,

Johnny shall ride,



And he shall have pussy-cat tied to one side; And he shall have little dog tied to the other; And Johnny shall ride to see his grandmother.





#### MOTHER GOOSE

LD Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.



Mother Goose had a house,
'T was built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.



She had a son Jack,

A plain-looking lad,

He was not very good,

Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,

A live goose he bought;

"Here, Mother," says he,

"It will not go for nought."



Jack's goose and her gander
Grew very fond;
They'd both eat together,
Or swim in one pond.



Jack found one morning,

As I have been told,

His goose had laid him

An egg of pure gold.





Jack ran to his mother,

The news for to tell,

She called him a good boy,

And said it was well.



Jack sold his gold egg

To a rogue of a Jew,

Who cheated him out of

The half of his due.



Then Jack went a-courting

A lady so gay,

As fair as the lily,

As sweet as the May.

The Jew and the Squire Came behind his back,

And began to belabour

The sides of poor Jack.



Then old Mother Goose

That instant came in,

And turned her son Jack

Into famed Harlequin.



She then with her wand

Touched the lady so fine,

And turned her at once

Into sweet Columbine.





The gold egg into

The sea was thrown then,—

When Jack jumped in,

And got the egg back again.



The Jew got the goose,

Which he vowed he would kill,

Resolving at once

His pockets to fill.



Jack's mother came in,

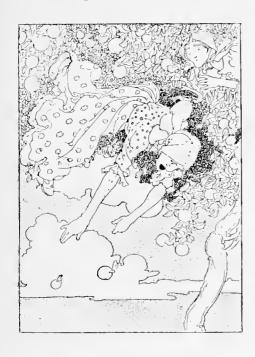
And caught the goose soon,

And mounting its back,

Flew up to the moon.



#### Dear, dear!—Lion and Unicorn



## DEAR, DEAR!

Dear, dear! what can the matter be?

Two old women got up in an apple-tree;

One came down,

And the other stayed till Satur

day.

#### THE LION AND THE UNICORN

The lion and the unicorn were fighting for the crown;
The lion beat the unicorn

all round about the town.

Some gave them white bread,

and some gave them brown;

Some gave them plum-cake, and sent them out of town.



#### THE LITTLE MOUSE

HAVE seen you, little mouse,

Running all about the house,

Through the hole, your little eye
In the wainscot peeping sly,

Hoping soon some crumbs to steal,

To make quite a hearty meal.

Look before you venture out,

See if pussy is about,

If she's gone, you'll quickly run

To the larder for some fun,

Round about the dishes creep,

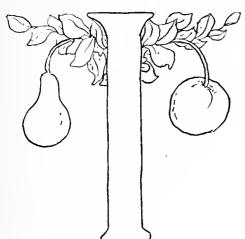
Taking into each a peep,

To choose the daintiest that's there,

Spoiling things you do not care.

## Nut-tree—Polly Flinders

#### THE NUT-TREE



HAD a little nut-tree, nothing would it bear

But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear;

The King of Spain's daughter came to see me,

And all was because of my little nut-tree.

I skipped over water, I danced over sea, And all the birds in the air couldn't catch me.

#### POLLY FLINDERS



ITTLE Polly Flinders

Sat among the cinders,

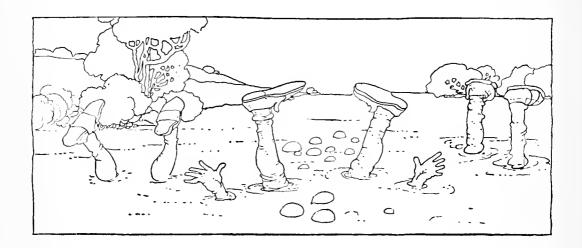
Warming her ten little toes!

Her mother came and caught her,

And whipped her little daughter,

For spoiling her nice new clothes.

#### Brian O'Lin



#### BRIAN O'LIN

Brian O'Lin had no breeches to wear,
So he bought him a sheep-skin and made him a pair,
With the skinny side out, and the woolly side in,
"Ah, ha, that is warm!" said Brian O'Lin.

Brian O'Lin and his wife and wife's mother, They all went over a bridge together; The bridge was broken and they all fell in, "Mischief take all!" quoth Brian O'Lin.

# Margery Daw—Nonsense—Falling Out

#### MARGERY DAW



EE-SAW, MARGERY DAW,

Jacky shall have a new master.

He shall have but a penny a day,

Because he can't work any faster.

#### **NONSENSE**

We are all in the dumps, For diamonds are trumps,

The kittens are gone to St. Paul's,
The babies are bit,
The moon's in a fit,

And the houses are built without walls.



#### ANOTHER FALLING OUT

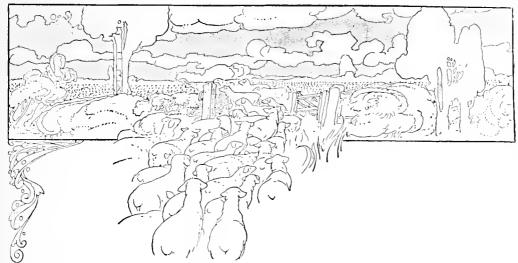


Y little old man and I fell out;
I'll tell you what 't was all about:
I had money and he had none,
And that 's the way the noise begun.



## Little BOY BLUE





ITTLE BOY BLUE, come, blow up your horn;
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.

Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?

Under the haystack, fast asleep.

#### LITTLE TOM TUCKER

Little Tom Tucker sings for his supper.

What shall he eat? White bread and butter.

How will he cut it without e'er a knife?

How will he be married without e'er
a wife?



#### Old Woman—Hill and Dale

#### OLD WOMAN, OLD WOMAN



LD woman, old woman, shall we go a-shearing?"

"Speak a little louder, sir, I'm very thick of hearing."

"Old woman, old woman, shall I kiss you dearly?"

"Thank you, kind sir, I hear you very clearly."

# UP HILL AND DOWN DALE

Up hill and down dale;
Butter is made in every vale;
And if that Nancy Cook
Is a good girl,
She shall have a spouse,
And make butter anon,
Before her old grandmother
Grows a young man.



#### Lucy Locket—Daisy Petals



#### LUCY LOCKET

Lucy Locket

Lost her pocket,

Kitty Fisher

Found it;

Nothing in it,

Nothing in it,

But the binding

Round it.

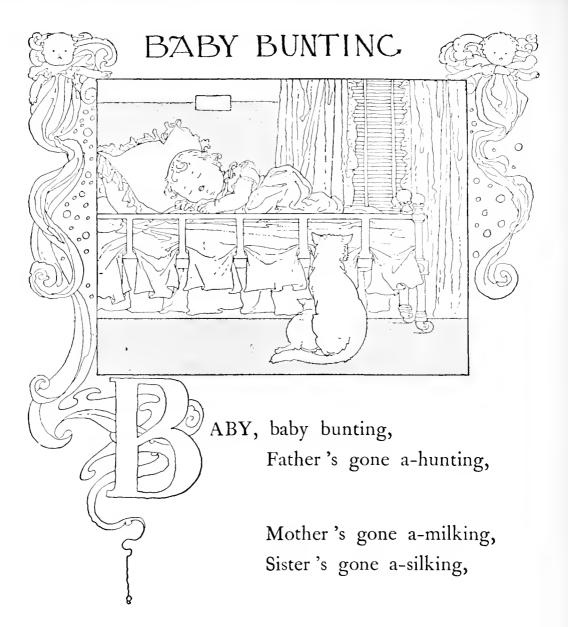
# FORTUNE-TELLING BY DAISY PETALS

He loves me, he don't!

He 'll have me, he won't!

He would if he could,
But he can't, so he don't!

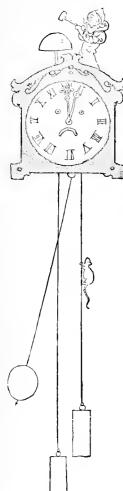




Brother's gone to buy a skin To wrap the baby bunting in.

# The MOUSE RAN up the CLOCK



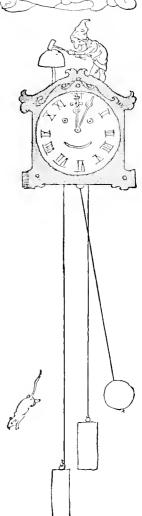


Dickory,
Dickory,
Dock!

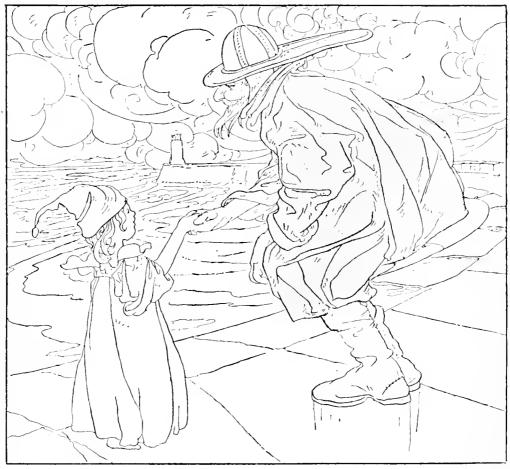
The mouse ran up
the clock,
The clock struck
one,
The mouse ran

down,
Dickory,
Dickory,
Dock!





# ONE MISTY MORNING.



One misty, moisty morning, when cloudy was the weather, There I met an old man clothed all in leather; He began to compliment and I began to grin, How do you do? how do you do? how do you do again?

# Little Husband—Hayfield

#### THE LITTLE HUSBAND



HAD a little husband, No bigger than my thumb; I put him in a pint pot, And then I bade him drum.

I bought a little horse, That galloped up and down; I bridled him, and saddled him, And sent him out of town.

I gave him a pair of garters To tie up his little hose, And a little silk handkerchief To wipe his little nose.

#### HAYFIELD THE

Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?

I will go with you, if that I may.

I'm going to the meadow to see them a-mowing,

I'm going to help them make the hay. (D 922)



229

# Months of the Year

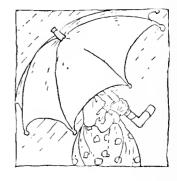
#### THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR



ANUARY brings the snow,

Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.



March brings breezes, loud and shrill,

To stir the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,

Scatters daisies at our feet.



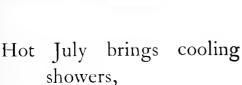
# Months of the Year

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,

Skipping by their fleecy dams.



June brings tulips, lilies, roses, Fills the children's hands with posies.



Apricots, and gillyflowers.



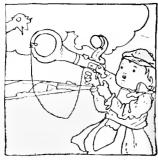
August brings the sheaves of corn,

Then the harvest home is borne.





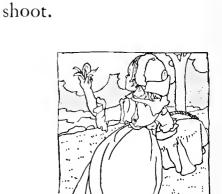
# Months of the Year



pheasant;

Fresh October brings the

Then to gather nuts is pleasant.



Dull November brings the blast;

Warm September brings the

Sportsmen then begin to

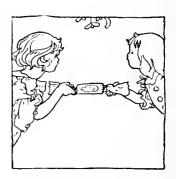
fruit;

Then the leaves are whirling fast.



Chill December brings the sleet,

Blazing fire, and Christmas treat.



# Little Moppet—Brodie's Cow

#### THE LITTLE MOPPET



HAD a little moppet,

I put it in my pocket,

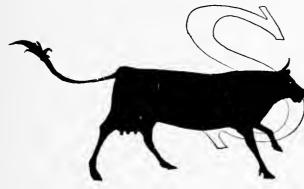
And fed it with corn and hay,

There came a proud beggar

And swore he would have her,

And stole my little moppet away.

#### SIMON BRODIE'S COW



IMON BRODIE had a cow;

He lost his cow and could not find her;

When he had done what man could do,

The cow came home and her tail behind her.

# A CARRION CROW





A carrion crow sat on an oak,

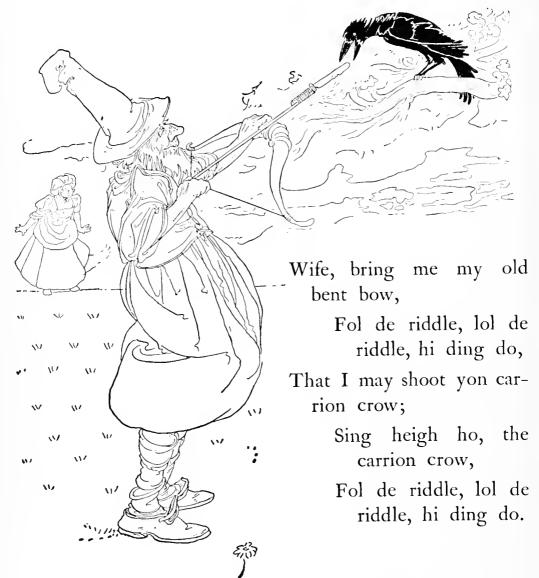
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
Watching a tailor shape his cloak;

# A Carrion Crow



Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow, Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

#### A Carrion Crow



The tailor he shot and missed his mark,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,

#### A Carrion Crow

And shot his own sow quite through the heart; Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow, Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

Wife, bring brandy in a spoon,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,

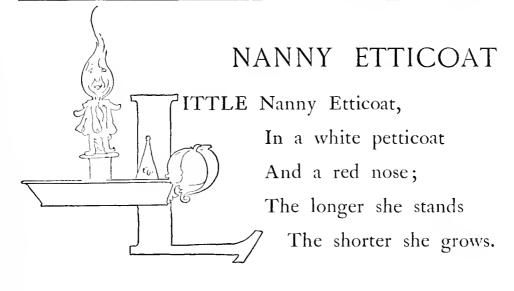
For our old sow is in a swoon,

Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.



# Nanny Etticoat—Good-Friday Song



# GOOD-FRIDAY SONG

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

If ye have no daughters,

Give them to your sons.





## I SAWA SHIPA SAILING.





SAW a ship a-sailing, A-sailing on the sea; And it was full of pretty things For baby and for me.

There were sweetmeats in the cabin, And apples in the hold; The sails were made of silk,

And the masts were made of gold.

The four-and-twenty sailors That stood between the decks, Were four-and-twenty white mice, With chains about their necks.

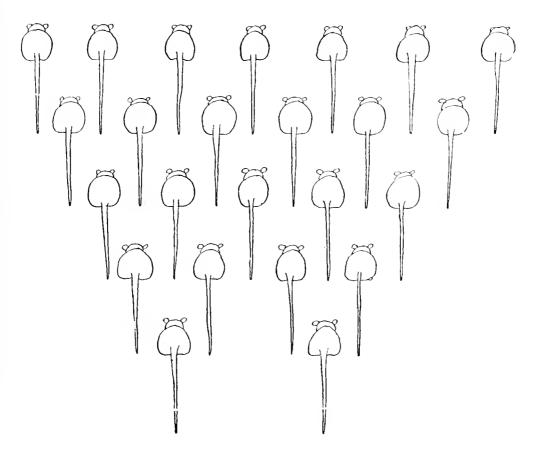
# I saw a Ship a-sailing

The captain was a duck,

With a packet on his back;

And when the ship began to move,

The captain cried, "Quack, quack!"





# ONT TWO



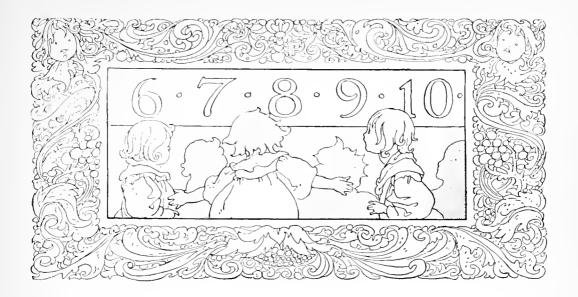
910

1112

1514

One, two,
Buckle my shoe;
Three, four,
Knock at the door;
Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A good fat hen;
Eleven, twelve,
Who will delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;

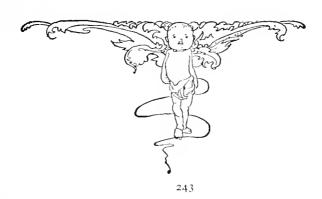




# 15.16. 17.18. 19.20.

Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.





#### Robin Redbreast—Diddle diddle

# LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree;

Up went Pussy cat and down went he.

Down came Pussy cat, and away Robin ran;

Says little Robin Redbreast: "Catch me if you can."

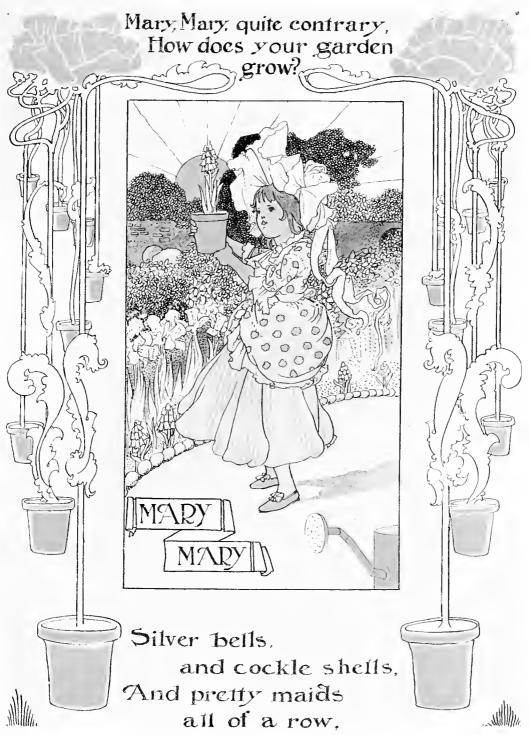


#### DIDDLE DIDDLE DUMPLING



IDDLE diddle dumpling, my son John,
Went to bed with his breeches on,
One stocking off, and one stocking
on;

Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John.





#### JACK JINGLE



ACK JINGLE went 'prentice

To make a horse-shoe,

He wasted the iron

Till it would not do.

His master came in,

And began for to rail;

Says Jack, "the shoe's spoiled,

But 't will still make a nail."

He tried at the nail,

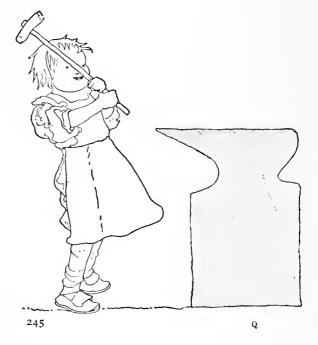
But, chancing to miss,

Says, "If it won't make
a nail,

It shall yet make a
hiss."

Then into the water

Threw the hot iron, smack!
"Hiss!" quoth the iron;
"I thought so," says
Jack.



# Betty Winkle's Pig



#### BETTY WINKLE'S PIG

Little Betty Winkle she had a little pig. It was a little pig, not very big; When he was alive he lived in Clover, But now he's dead, and that's all over.

Johnny Winkle he
Sat down and eried;
Betty Winkle she
Lay down and died;

So there was an end of one, two, and three,
Johnny Winkle he,
Betty Winkle she,
And Piggy Wiggie!



# Three Brethren out of Spain



#### THREE BRETHREN OUT OF SPAIN

"We are three brethren out of Spain, Come to court your daughter Jane." "My daughter Jane she is too young; She has no skill in a flattering tongue."

"Be she young, or be she old,
It's for her gold she must be sold;
So fare you well, my lady gay,
We'll call again another day."

# Brethren of Spain—What Care I?

"Turn back, turn back, thou scornful knight,
And rub thy spurs till they be bright."

"Of my spurs take you no thought,
For in this land they were not bought.
So fare you well, my lady gay,
We'll call again another day."

"Turn back, turn back, thou scornful knight,
And take the fairest in your sight."

"The fairest maid that I can see
Is pretty Nancy; come to me."

#### WHAT CARE !?



What care I how black I be?
Twenty pounds shall marry
me.

If twenty won't, forty shall,

For I'm my mother's bouncing

girl.



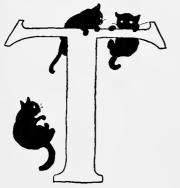




# THE THREE KITTENS







HREE little kittens lost their mittens,

And they began to cry,
"Oh, Mother dear,
We very much fear
That we have lost our mittens!"







"Lost your mittens!
You naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!
No, you shall have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!"

#### The Three Kittens

The three little kittens found their mittens,

And they began to cry,

"Oh, Mother dear,

See here, see here,

See, we have found our mittens!"



"Put on your mittens,
You silly kittens,
And you shall have some pie.
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r!"
"Oh, let us have the pie!
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r!"



#### The Three Kittens

The three little kittens put on their mittens,

And soon ate up the pie;

"Oh, Mother dear,

We greatly fear

That we have soiled our mittens!"



"Soiled your mittens!

You naughty kittens!"

Then they began to sigh,

Mi-ow, mi-ow, mi-ow!

Then they began to sigh,

Mi-ow, mi-ow, mi-ow!

#### The Three Kittens

The three little kittens washed their mittens,

And hung them up to dry;

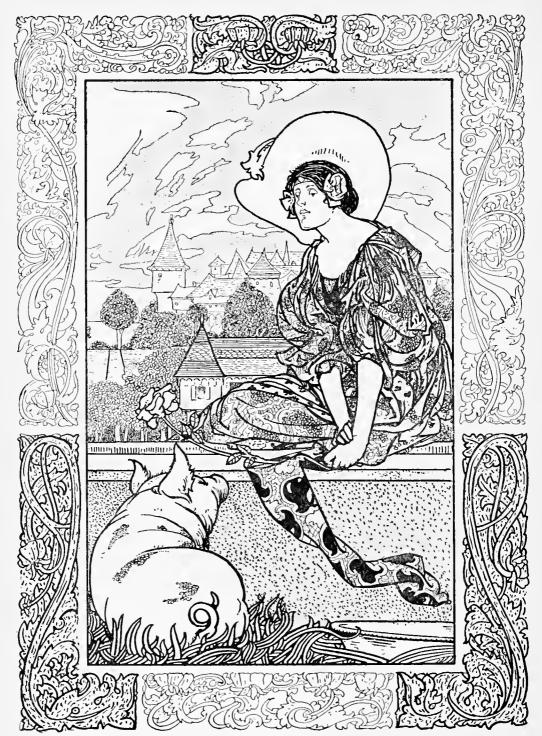
"Oh, Mother dear,

Do you not hear

That we have washed our mittens!"

"Washed your mittens!
Oh, you're good kittens!
But I smell a rat close by.
Hush! hush! mee-ow, mee-ow."
"We smell a rat close by,
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!"





# The Lady and the Swine



#### THE LADY AND THE SWINE

There was a lady loved a swine,
Honey, quoth she,
Pig-hog, wilt thou be mine?
"Hoogh," quoth he.

I'll build thee a silver stye,
Honey, quoth she;
And in it thou shalt lie;
"Hoogh!" quoth he.

Pinned with a silver pin,

Honey, quoth she,

That thou mayst go out and in;

"Hoogh!" quoth he.

Wilt thou now have me,

Honey? quoth she;
"Hoogh, hoogh, hoogh!" quoth he,

And went his way.

# Folly Miller—Feetikins

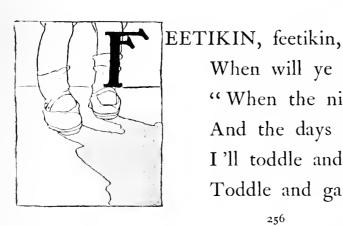
#### THE JOLLY MILLER



HERE was a jolly miller once Lived on the River Dee. He worked and sang from morn till night, No lark so blithe as he; And this the burden of his song For ever used to be:

"I care for nobody! no, not I! And nobody cares for me!"

#### FEETIKINS



When will ye gang?" "When the nichts turn short, And the days turn lang, I'll toddle and gang, Toddle and gang!"



#### TOM THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
He learned to play when he was young,
But all the tune that he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away".
Over the hills, and a great way off,
And the wind will blow my top-knot off.

Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise That he pleased both the girls and boys, And they stopped to hear him play "Over the hills and far away".

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill That those who heard him could never stand still; Whenever they heard they began for to dance, Even pigs on their hind-legs would after him prance.

# Tom the Piper's Son

As Dolly was milking the cow one day, Tom took out his pipe and began for to play; So Doll and the cow danced "the Cheshire round", Till the pail was broke, and the milk ran on the ground.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs, He used his pipe, and she used her legs; She danced about till the eggs were all broke, She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass, Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass; He took out his pipe and played them a tune, And the jack-ass's load was lightened full soon.



#### Dr. Fell—Fifth of November

#### DOCTOR FELL

I do not like thee, Doctor Fell;

The reason why I cannot tell.

But this I know, and know full well,

I do not like thee, Doctor Fell.



# THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER



LEASE to remember

The fifth of November, Gunpowder treason and plot.

I see no reason

Why gunpowder treason Should ever be forgot.

Guy, Guy, Guy, Stick him up on high,

Put him on the bonfire, And there let him die.

#### BILLY, BILLY

BILLY,

ILLY, Billy, come and play,

While the sun shines bright as day."

"Yes, my Polly, so I will, For I love to please you still." "Billy, Billy, have you seen Sam and Betsy on the green?"

"Yes, my Poll, I saw them pass,
Skipping o'er the new-mown grass."

"Billy, Billy, come along,
And I will sing a pretty song."

"O then, Polly, I'll make haste,

Not one moment

will I waste,

But will come and hear you sing,

And my fiddle I will bring."







Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, Bless the bed that I lie on!



Four corners to my bed,
Five angels there lie spread;
Two at my head,
Two at my feet,
One at my heart,
My soul to keep.

#### JOHNNY

Johnny shall have a new bonnet,
And Johnny shall go to the fair,
And Johnny shall have a blue ribbon
To tie up his bonny brown hair.

And why may not I love Johnny?

And why may not Johnny love me?

And why may not I love Johnny

As well as another body?

And here's a leg for a stocking,

And here's a foot for a shoe,

And he has a kiss for his daddy,

And two for his mammy, I trow.

And why may not I love Johnny?

And why may not Johnny love

me?

And why may not I love Johnny
As well as another body?





Sing, sing! what shall I sing?

The cat's run away with the pudding-bag string.

Do, do, what shall I do?

The cat has bit it quite in two.

## Peter Piper—Nancy Dawson

#### PETER PIPER



ETER PIPER picked a peck of pickled pepper,

A peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked;

If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper,

Where's the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked?

#### NANCY DAWSON

Nancy Dawson was so fine She wouldn't get up to serve the swine, She lies in bed till eight or nine,

So its oh! poor Nancy Dawson.

And do you ken Nancy Dawson, honey?

The wife who sells the barley, honey?

She won't get up to feed her swine,

And do you ken Nancy Dawson, honey?



# London Bridge



## London Bridge



London Bridge is broken down,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
London Bridge is broken down,
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?

Dance o'er my Lady Lee;

How shall we build it up again?

With a gay lady.

Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Silver and gold will be stole away,
With a gay lady.

265

#### London Bridge

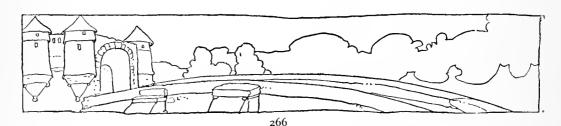
Build it up again with iron and steel,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with iron and steel,
With a gay lady.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Iron and steel will bend and bow,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with wood and clay,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with wood and clay,
With a gay lady.

Wood and clay will wash away, Dance o'er my Lady Lee; Wood and clay will wash away, With a gay lady.

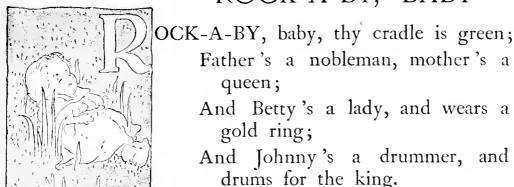
Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Huzza! 't will last for ages long,
With a gay lady.





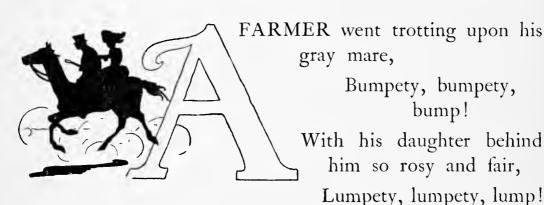
Master I have, and I am his man,
Gallop a dreary dun;
Master I have, and I am his man,
And I'll get a wife as fast as I can;
With a heighty gaily gamberally,
Higgledy, piggledy, niggledy, niggledy,
Gallop a dreary dun.

#### ROCK-A-BY, BABY



#### Farmer and his Daughter

#### THE FARMER AND HIS DAUGHTER



A raven cried "croak" and they all tumbled down,

Bumpety, bumpety, bump!

The mare broke her knees, and the farmer his crown,

Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

The mischievous raven flew laughing away,

Bumpety, bumpety, bump!

And vowed he would serve them the same the next day,

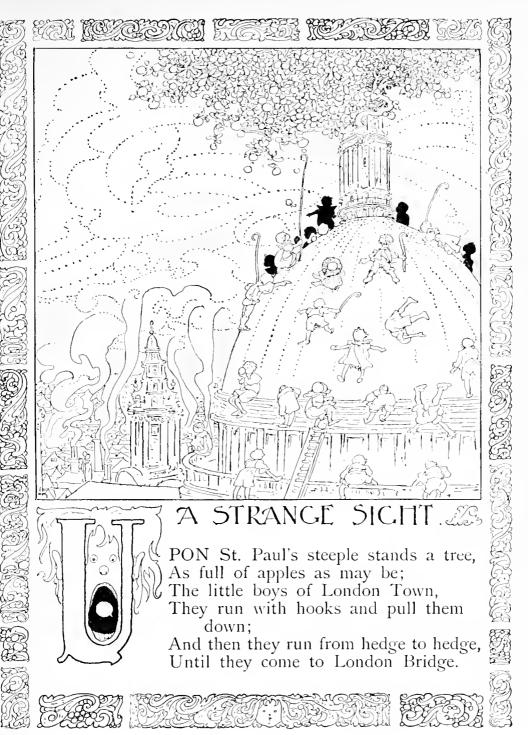
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

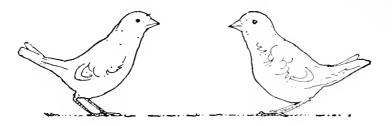




\* . P AVEN CHI D \* CRO .K







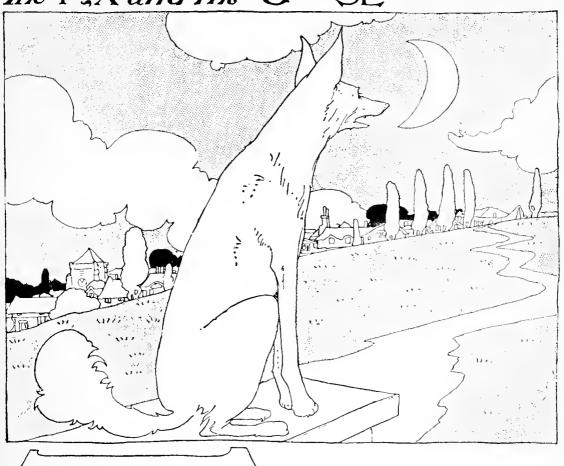
#### I'LL TRY

Two Robin Redbreasts built their nest
Within a hollow tree;
The hen sat quietly at home,
The cock sang merrily;
And all the little ones said:
"Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee, wee."

One day the sun was warm and bright,
And shining in the sky,
Cock Robin said: "My little dears,
'T is time you learned to fly;"
And all the little young ones said:
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

I know a child, and who she is
I'll tell you by and by,
When Mamma says "Do this," or "that,"
She says "What for?" and "Why?"
She'd be a better child by far
If she would say "I'll try."

# The TOX and the GOOSE



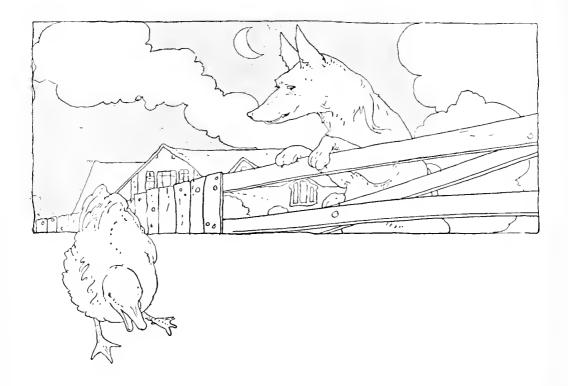
HE fox and his wife they had a great strife,

They never ate mustard in all their whole life;

They ate their meat without fork or knife,

And loved to be picking a bone, e-ho!

#### The Fox and the Goose



The fox jumped up on a moonlight night;
The stars they were shining, and all things bright;
"Oh, ho!" said the fox, "it's a very fine night
For me to go through the town, e-ho!"

The fox when he came to yonder stile,

He lifted his lugs and he listened a while;

"Oh, ho!" said the fox, "it's but a short mile

From this into yonder wee town, e-ho!"

#### The Fox and the Goose

The fox when he came to the farmer's gate,
Whom should he see but the farmer's drake;
"I love you well for your master's sake,
And long to be picking your bones, e-ho!"

The gray goose she ran round the hay-stack; "Oh, ho!" said the fox, "you are very fat,
You'll grease my beard and ride on my back
From this into yonder wee town, e-ho!"

The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed,

And out of the window she popped her head;

"Oh, husband! oh, husband! the geese are all dead,

For the fox has been through the town, e-ho!"

Then the old man got up in his red cap,

And swore he would catch the fox in a trap;

But the fox was too cunning, and gave him the slip,

And ran through the town, the town, e-ho!

#### The Fox and the Goose

When he got to the top of the hill,

He blew his trumpet both loud and shrill,

For joy that he was in safety still,

And had got away through the town, e-ho!

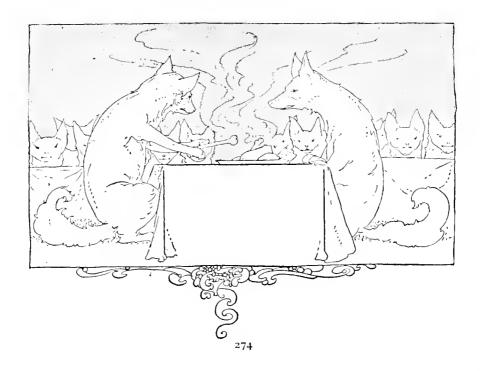
When the fox came back to his den,

He had young ones both nine and ten;

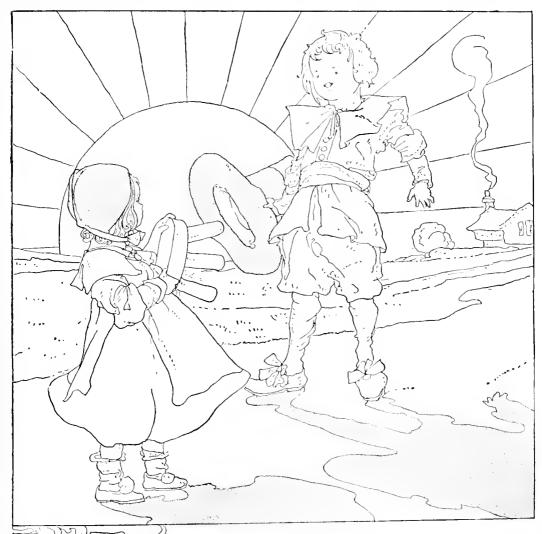
"You're welcome home, daddy; you may go again,

If you bring us such fine meat from the town,

e-ho!"



# WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



HERE are you going to, my pretty maid?"

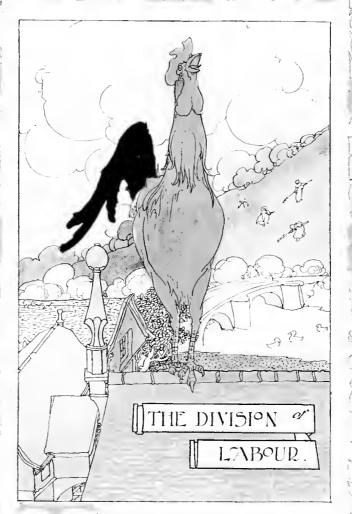
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.

# Where are you going?

- "May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
- "You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.
- "What is your father, my pretty maid?"
- "My father's a farmer, sir," she said.
- "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
- "My face is my fortune, sir," she said.
- "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid!"
- "Nobody asked you, sir," she said.



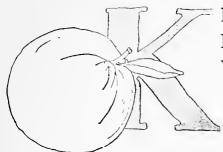




he cock's on the housetop,
blowing his horn:
The bull's in the barn.
a threshing of corn:
The maids in the meadows
are making of hay,
The ducks in the river are swimming away.

#### Pippin's Hall—Coffee and Tea

#### KING PIPPIN'S HALL



ING PIPPIN built a fine new hall, Pastry and pie-crust were the wall; Windows made of black pudding and white,

Slates were pancakes, you ne'er saw the like.

#### IF



If all the world were applepie,

And all the water ink,

What should we do for bread and cheese?

What should we do for drink?

#### COFFEE AND TEA



OLLY, my sister, and I fell out,

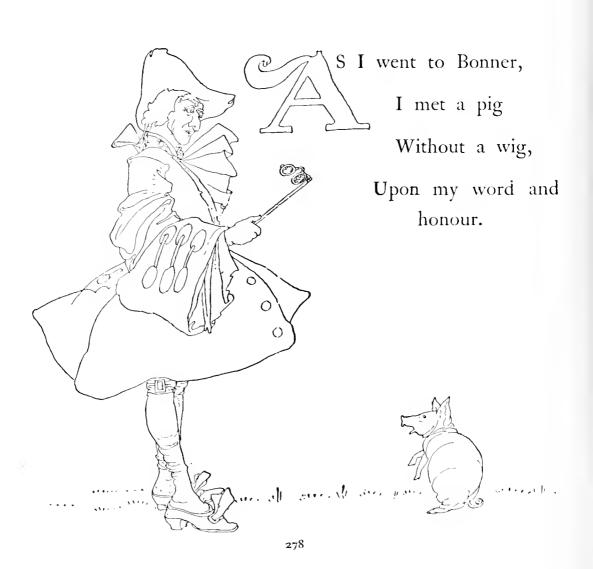
And what do you think it was about?

She loved coffee and I loved tea,

And that was the reason we couldn't agree.

S

#### A WONDERFUL THING



#### MY BOY TAMMIE

HERE have you been all day,
My boy Tammie?"
"I've been all the day
Courting of a lady gay;
But oh, she's too young
To be taken from her mammy!"

"What work can she do,
My boy Tammie?
Can she bake and can she brew,
My boy Tammie?"

"She can brew and she can bake, And she can make our wedding cake; But oh, she's too young To be taken from her mammy!"

"What age may she be? What age may she be, My boy Tammie?"

"Twice two, twice seven,
Twice ten, twice eleven;
But oh, she's too young
To be taken from her mammy!"

#### Little Man with a Gun



#### THE LITTLE MAN WITH A GUN

There was a little man, and he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;
He went to the brook, and saw a little duck,
And shot it right through the head, head, head.

He carried it home to his old wife Joan,

And bade her a fire to make, make, make,

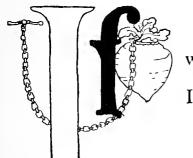
To roast the little duck he had shot in the brook,

And he'd go and fetch the drake, drake, drake.

The drake was a-swimming, with his curly tail;
The little man made it his mark, mark, mark.
He let off his gun, but he fired too soon,
And the drake flew away with a quack, quack, quack.

# If Wishes—Clap Handies

#### IF WISHES



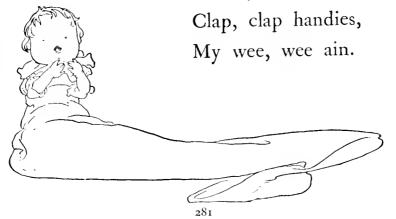
#### WERE HORSES

wishes were horses, beggars would ride;

If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side.

#### CLAP HANDIES

Clap, clap handies,
Mammie's wee, wee ain;
Clap, clap handies,
Daddie's comin' hame;
Hame till his bonny
wee bit laddie;



# Taffy was a Welshman



# Taffy the Welshman



Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief;
Taffy came to my house and stole a piece of beef;
I went to Taffy's house, Taff was not at home;
Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow bone.

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not in;
Taffy came to my house and stole a silver pin;
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,
I took up the beef bone and flung it at his head.

#### A Man—Jack's Fiddle

#### THERE WAS A MAN



HERE was a man, and he had naught,

And robbers came to rob him;

He crept up to the chimney pot,

And then they thought they had him.

But he got down on t' other side,
And then they could not find him;
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,
And never looked behind him.

#### JACK'S FIDDLE

Jacky, come give me thy fiddle,

If ever thou mean to thrive.

Nay, I'll not give my fiddle

To any man alive.

If I should give my fiddle

They'll think that I'm gone mad;

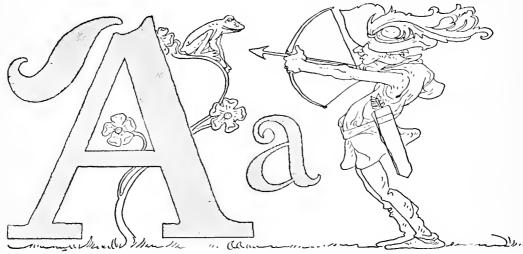
For many a joyful day

My fiddle and I have had.





## A was an Archer



was an Archer, and shot at a Frog



was a Butcher, and kept a Bull-dog



was a Captain, all covered with Lace



was a Drunkard, and had a Red Face

# E was an Esquire



was an Esquire, with insolent Brow



was a Farmer, and followed the Plough



was a Gamester, who had but Ill Luck



was a Hunter, and hunted a Buck



was an Innkeeper, who loved to Bouse

# J was a Joiner



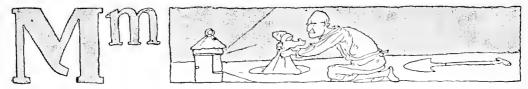
was a Joiner, and built up a House



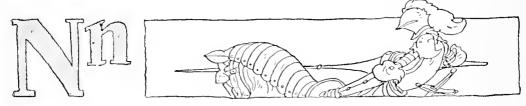
was King William, once governed this Land



was a Lady, who had a White Hand



was a Miser, and hoarded up Gold



was a Nobleman, Gallant and Bold

# O was an Oyster Wench



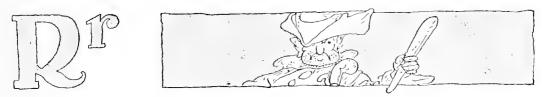
was an Oyster Wench, and went about Town



was a Parson, and wore a Black Gown



was a Queen, who was fond of good Flip



was a Robber, and wanted a Whip



was a Sailor, and spent all he got

# T was a Tinker





was a Tinker, and mended a Pot





was a Usurer, a miserable Elf





was a Vintner, who drank all Himself





was a Watchman, and guarded the Door





was Expensive, and so became Poor

# Y was a Youth



was a Youth, that did not love School



was a Zany, a silly old Fool



### THREE SHIPS

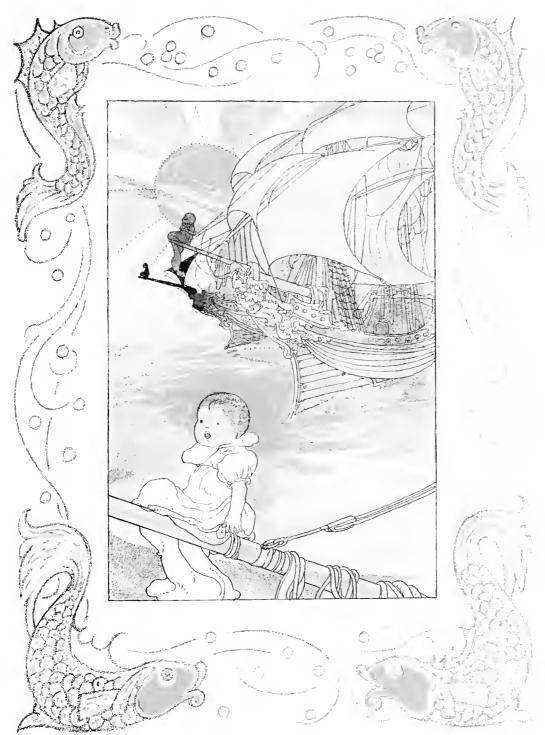


SAW three ships come sailing by,
Sailing by, sailing by,
I saw three ships come sailing by,
On New-Year's day in the morning?

And what do you think was in them then,
In them then, in them then?
And what do you think was in them then,
On New-Year's day in the morning?

Three pretty girls were in them then,
In them then, in them then,
Three pretty girls were in them then,
On New-Year's day in the morning.

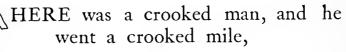
And one could whistle, and one could sing,
And one could play on the violin,
Such joy there was at my wedding,
On New-Year's day in the morning.





# The Crooked Song—A, B, C

### THE CROOKED SONG



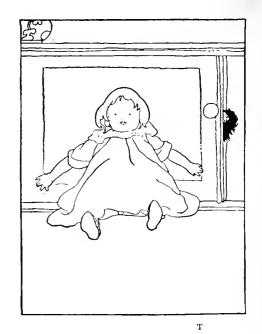
He found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile;

He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,

And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

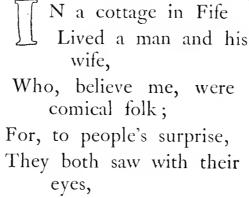
# A, B, C

A, B, C, tumble down D,
The cat 's in the cupboard
And can't see me.



293





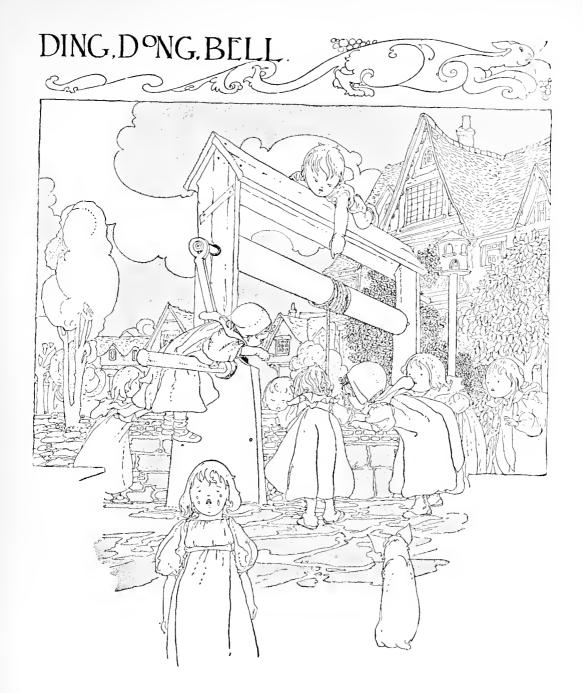
And their tongues moved whenever they spoke.



When they were asleep,
I'm told—that to keep
Their eyes open they could not contrive;
They both walked on their feet,
And 't was thought what they eat
Helped, with drinking, to keep them alive.







Ding, dong, bell, the cat is in the well! Who put her in? Little Johnny Green.

# Ding, Dong-Bobby Snooks

Who pulled her out?

Little Tommy Stout.

What a naughty boy was that,

To try to drown poor pussy cat,

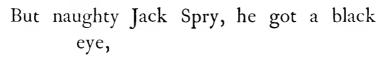
Who never did him any harm,

But killed the mice in his father's barn!

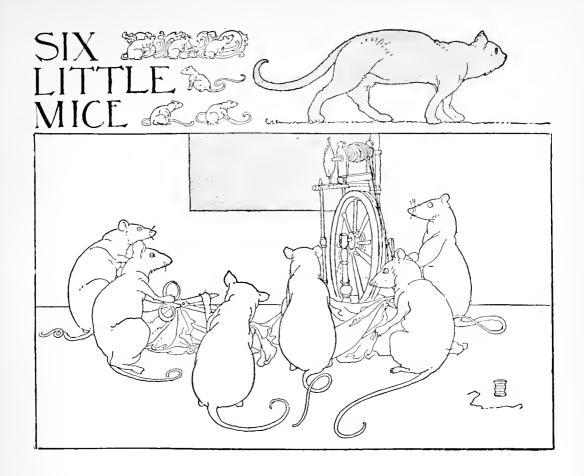
## BOBBY SNOOKS

ITTLE BOBBY SNOOKS was fond of his books,

And loved by his usher and master;



And carries his nose in a plaster.



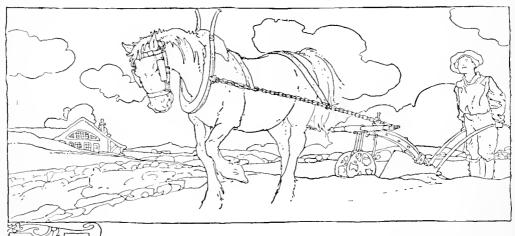
Six little mice sat down to spin,

Pussy passed by, and she peeped in.

- "What are you at, my little men?"
- "Making coats for gentlemen."
- "Shall I come in and bite off your threads?"
- "No, no, Miss Pussy, you'll bite off our heads."
- "Oh, no, I'll not, I'll help you spin."
- "That may be so, but you don't come in."

# Wing, Wang, Waddle, Oh

# WING, WANG, WADDLE, OH



Y father he died, but I can't tell you how,
He left me six horses to drive in my plough;
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,
Jack sing saddle, oh,
Blowsey boys buble, oh,
Under the broom.

I sold my six horses and I bought me a cow,
I'd fain have made a fortune but did not know how:
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,
Jack sing saddle, oh,
Blowsey boys buble, oh,
Under the broom.

I sold my cow, and I bought me a calf; I'd fain have made a fortune but lost the best half;

### Waddle, Oh—The Hart

With my wing, wang, waddle, oh, Jack sing saddle, oh, Blowsey boys buble, oh, Under the broom.

I sold my calf, and I bought me a cat;
A pretty thing she was, in my chimney corner sat;
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,
Jack sing saddle oh,
Blowsey boys buble, oh,
Under the broom.

I sold my cat and bought me a mouse;
He carried fire in his tail, and burnt down my house;
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,
Jack sing saddle, oh,
Blowsey boys buble, oh,
Under the broom.

#### THE HART

HE hart he loves the high wood,

The hare she loves the hill;

The Knight he loves his bright sword,

The Lady—loves her will.

## Chairs to Mend—See, see!



## OLD CHAIRS TO MEND

'F I'd as much money as I could spend,

I never would cry old chairs to mend;

Old chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;

I never would cry old chairs to mend.

If I'd as much money as I could tell,

I never would cry old clothes to sell;

Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell; I never would cry old clothes to sell.

# SEE, SEE!

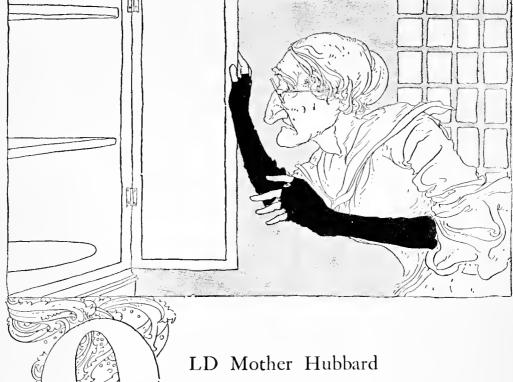
See, see! what shall I see?

A horse's head where his tail should be!









LD Mother Hubbard
Went to her cupboard,
To give her poor dog a bone;

When she came there

The cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none.





She went to the baker's

To buy him some bread,
When she came back
The dog was dead!



She went to the undertaker's

To buy him a coffin;

When she came back

The dog was laughing.



She took a clean dish

To get him some tripe;

When she came back

He was smoking his pipe.



She went to the ale-house

To get him some beer;

When she came back

The dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern

For white wine and red;

When she came back

The dog stood on his head.





She went to the hatter's

To buy him a hat;

When she came back

He was feeding the cat.

She went to the barber's

To buy him a wig;

When she came back

He was dancing a jig.



She went to the fruiterer's

To buy him some fruit;

When she came back

He was playing the flute.



She went to the tailor's

To buy him a coat;

When she came back

He was riding a goat.



She went to the cobbler's

To buy him some shoes;

When she came back

He was reading the news.

She went to the sempster's

To buy him some linen;

When she came back

The dog was spinning.

She went to the hosier's

To buy him some hose;

When she came back

He was dressed in his clothes.



The dame made a curtsy,

The dog made a bow;

The dame said, "Your servant,"

The dog said, "Bow-wow!"



# Babylon—Black Hen

## TO BABYLON

OW many miles is it to Babylon?

Threescore miles and ten.

Can I get there by candle-light?

Yes, and back again!

If your heels are nimble and light,

You may get there by candle-light.

### MY BLACK HEN

Hickety, pickety, my black hen,

She lays eggs for gentlemen;

Gentlemen come every day

To see what my black hen doth lay.



# I'LL TELL YOU A STORY

I'll tell you a story

About Jack a Nory—

And now my story's begun:



I'll tell you another,

About Jack his brother—

And now my story's done.

308

